

# INDECENT

A blonde woman with long, wavy hair is sitting on the edge of a white bathtub. She is wearing a pink lace-trimmed halter-neck top and matching pink lace-trimmed bottoms. She is holding the top of her outfit with her right hand, partially covering her chest. She has a soft expression and is looking slightly away from the camera. The background is plain white.

Volume 8

ANITA  
DARK:

**I KNOW  
WHAT  
MEN  
WANT**

BLONDE  
PICTORIAL

**DOING THE  
POOL GUY**

SLUT WIFE  
FANTASIES

**GETTING  
OFF  
WITH A  
WARNING**

LETTERS  
REVIEWS  
PICTURES  
PERSONALS  
CONFESSIONS *new*

ADULT WARNING – SEXUALLY EXPLICIT MATERIAL

# INDECENT Volume 7

## EDITOR'S LETTER

Welcome to **INDECENT**. Our covergirl Anita is right into the lifestyle and she really enjoyed your filthy fantasies. We introduce Confessions in this edition as well as featuring lots of hot letters, stories and pictures of your favorite subject: slut wives, fiancées and girlfriends.

Occasionally I find a wife who wants to stay faithful but who is so hot it's worth the extra effort seducing her. Once I noticed this petite blonde at the gym. She was staring at me but she looked away when I made eye contact.

She was well endowed up front and she had big blue eyes. I also noticed the big rock and wedding band on her ring finger.

I tried making eye contact with her again but she looked away. At that point I'd usually move on but then she did some inner thigh work and I noticed she was doing fifty pounds. That got my interest!

When she headed into the spas I followed her. Her eyes bugged out when they locked onto my dick. She stared at my hardening cock until she noticed me watching her and she flushed in embarrassment.

"I'm sorry but I'm married," she said softly but her eyes never left my cock and she bit her lower lip.

With just a little more convincing I had her head down on my cock. Then we fucked until we both came and I'm meeting up with her again this weekend.

Enjoy **INDECENT** and don't forget to write in with your stories, fantasies and photos.

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# Construction Site Whore



**DISCLAIMER:** This magazine is sexually explicit and contains depictions of sexual acts that have been classified by the surgeon general as potentially dangerous and unhealthy. You must be a broad-minded adult to view the magazine, and you must not make this magazine available to minors or to any person who does not wish to view it. Unprotected sexual relations with unknown partners are hazardous and we urge the use of condoms and safe sex at all times.

M	male
F	female
O	oral
A	anal
M	masturbation
Inter	interracial
Voy	voyeurism





# LETTERS

Write in and share your fantasies, experiences and photos. Contributions to: [indecentmag@gmail.com](mailto:indecentmag@gmail.com)  
We reserve the right to edit for clarity and style.

## MY WIFE'S NEW BOYFRIEND MF O

I am 28 and my wife is 27. My wife is a sexy blonde and she has slept with about six different men. We both have jobs that make us travel a lot so we hardly see each other, especially during the summer months. This latest story is still going on right now.

My wife had been complaining that I wasn't kissing her like I used to. She wanted more tongue and more sex. I had been really tired from my work so I told her she should get a boyfriend so she could make out all the time.

One day I was bored and surfing the web when I decided to take a look at her email account. I remembered the password and I was in. She had many emails from different guys she had either been with or was just corresponding with. I read them all and became very jealous and turned me on.

### He wanted more than her friendship

One stood out because she works with the guy. He was writing letters about how he had missed her and wanted to have dinner with her. When she got home from work, I asked her about him. She said she was just friends with him and nothing more and I told her it sounded like he wanted more than her friendship.

She would be traveling with him a lot for an upcoming business deal so I told her she should make him her boyfriend. She didn't say anything and told me not to think about it any more.

Two weeks later she went on a business trip to Michigan with a group of colleagues and him. When she came home she told me he had given her a long hug and some of her colleagues were asking questions. I told her I was right about him and I gave her permission if she wanted to see him.

About two weeks after that, they were at work together late and he walked her out. At her car he kissed her long and hard but she didn't pursue anything because they were in front of their colleagues.



When she got home, she told me about the latest experience. We had some really incredible sex that night and we talked about her sleeping with him. She was really turned on by talking about him. I could tell she liked him. She even moaned his name while we were having sex. I told her she could start

seeing him like a boyfriend while on the road. She couldn't wait to go on her next business trip with him which was in two days.

I called her at the hotel one night and asked how things were going. She sounded like a schoolgirl. I knew she had had some fun. She said he fucked her three times in the last couple of hours and he was in the shower right now. She said he came in her each time.

She said she would give me the details when she got home. Her business trip lasted a week and I couldn't wait to hear a week's worth of stories.

She had left on a Sunday and checked into the hotel with him right down the hall. They went to dinner together and he came right out and asked her if she wanted to have sex with him. Of course she agreed and they left. When they got to the hotel room, she took off her clothes and he started kissing her. She told me he is a great kisser.

### She loved the way he kissed her

He made out with her for a long time and she loved the way he kissed her. Then he worked his way down to her pussy and ate her.

"How was it?" I asked her and she said it was good so I asked, "Better than me?"

There was a pause and then she said with a big smile, "He sucks on it and it has never felt that good."

I was blown away. She has always told me that I was great at oral sex. I couldn't believe it. So far she had told me that he kissed better than me and ate my wife better than me. Before him, she said I was the best she had ever had. Things were to get much worse.

Then she started telling me about the sex. I immediately asked if he was bigger. She said we were the same size. Thank goodness!

I asked if he was better and she said he fucked her hard and fast and kept the rhythm going the entire time. She couldn't stop

cumming on him. He fucked her every way then they took a shower and she cleaned his long dick by stroking his cock up and down.



She also gave him a nice long blow job. She gives me a blow job about once every three months. He received more blow jobs that week than I have in two years.

After the shower, he placed her on the bed and fucked her again! He came inside her again and they took another shower.

I only cum once during sex and I think only on two occasions have I cum twice. But while they were in the shower they started making out again and he fucked her right in the shower. She was mesmerized by his ability to keep on cumming and maintain such a nice hard cock



for her. He finished in her again and they went to sleep together. She woke up to him playing with her and they again had sex.

The entire week went like that first night. She told me they held hands wherever they went.

She said I told her to get a boyfriend. I asked her who she liked having sex with better. She said she would rather have sex with him, but she still loved me very much.

“He is just better at sex,” she said.

During the second night, they went to a bar with some other colleagues. They didn’t hang out together for fear of letting the others know about them. Some guys bought her some drinks and flirted with her.

Then she saw her new boyfriend off to the side with a mad look on his face. She went over to

talk to him and he was very jealous. She told him they were not married and she was just having fun. She also told him if that he acted jealous people would pick up on that.

They left and went back the hotel and she let him fuck her brains out for making him jealous.

The second night really convinced her that he was the real man she wanted.

After hearing all of her stories, I asked if she still wanted to have sex with me and she laughed. She said she had mentioned to her new jealous boyfriend after the bar incident that she would still like to have sex with me but he wasn’t happy about it and he made her promise that I couldn’t have her.

She has another business trip with him lined up next week and she is with him right now as

“He is just better at sex”



I type. She is probably riding his cock like a pony between her legs.

It feels weird that she has a possessive boyfriend and not just a lover. I can’t believe that she promised him not have sex with me but I can see that she enjoys sex with him so much more than with me.

I’m in a constant state of jealousy and arousal because I no longer get to fuck my wife but I have to hear about her having all kinds of sex with he boyfriend and her colleagues all know about it

Lately she has seen him twice as much me. They go to dinner, movies and baseball games then they fuck all night in a hotel room or at his place without a care in the world.

Must be nice.





It's not something we tell our friends or relatives but my wife Becky used to be a prostitute. Becky's parents had hospital bills and so Becky did what she had to do to put herself through college.

At first she tried waitressing but with her long blonde hair and curvy figure she quickly worked out that she could work less and earn more by being a working girl. Becky is quite a stunning lady so she never had to work the streets and she was quickly picked up by a high class escort business with a group of loyal wealthy clients.

I didn't know about any of this at first. Becky and I had some mutual friends and we had been dating for six months before I worked out what was going on.

We seldom went out in the evenings and she was always getting messages on her pager. Then one day a friend of mine told me he had



seen Becky at an expensive restaurant with an older gentleman and the penny dropped.

When I confronted Becky about it she didn't try to hide anything. If anything she was proud that she had managed to put herself through college and save enough for a down payment on a house. We decided to take a break but I quickly realized that I loved Becky and that I couldn't hold her circumstances against her.

### She kept working

Becky was happy that I had come round and she confessed to me that while she wasn't about to quit her job, she was finding it increasingly difficult to continue seeing me while hiding it from me.

We continued seeing each other for a year and we never talked about Becky's job although she kept working. She did occasionally do a hooker fantasy for me, getting dressed up real slutty and then fucking my brains out which we both enjoyed. Becky was always a fucking hellcat in bed.

When we got engaged I didn't ask but Becky volunteered to give up her job. I was working full time and making good money and Becky had a psychology major so she also had plenty of other options. She got some work in advertising and we started to live like a normal couple.

After we got married we moved to the burbs. We were happy together just like any other couple and Becky's savings allowed us to pay off our dream house a lot faster than we otherwise could have. After a few years I got a promotion or two and Becky went part time so she could enjoy life more.

I am also very thankful that Becky hasn't let herself go since we were married. At age 29 she still has a stunning figure from running and swimming and if anything her confidence and sense of humor make her even sexier than when we were first married. She always gets admiring looks when we go shopping or

hang out at Starbucks.

In fact we were hanging out at Starbucks one weekend when Becky's old life came back to haunt us.

"Oh my god that's Rob!" gasped Becky when she saw him.



I looked at the fellow who had just walked in. He was a tall guy, about fifty and he wore an expensive-looking suit which gave him a distinguished air. I had no idea who he was but Becky called out to him and he smiled broadly when he saw her.

"He used to be a client, OK?" whispered Becky as she gestured for Rob to come over.

The guy collected his coffee and came and sat down next to Becky while I sat there trying to absorb what Becky had just told me.

"Jasmin!" he said warmly. "It's been a very long time."

"It must be about five years," said Becky. "You're looking well."

"You look more beautiful than ever," said the guy. "And I see that you are now married."

Becky giggled and introduced me as her husband. I shook the guy's hand and said nothing.

Becky and Rob caught up for about half an hour and it was like I was not even in the room. They skirted around 'old times' but they joked and laughed about certain places and it was clear that they must have hooked up plenty of times back when Becky was a hooker. Rob also went out of his way to compliment Becky on her appearance several times.

As he stood up to leave he very pointedly handed Becky his card.

### "Oh he's harmless"

"Please call me if you ever want to party," he said politely and with just a quick check to gauge my reaction.

My jaw tightened but Becky was quick to laugh and protest that "those days were over."

Later that night when we were getting ready for bed, I asked Becky about Rob.

"Oh he's harmless," said Becky. "We only partied a few times."

"What did you do with him?" I persisted.

"I'm not going to tell you the details, baby," said Becky. "That would be breaking my client's confidence."

Becky seemed to realize that I was suffering the angst of jealousy a little and she quickly reassured me that she loved me and she would never go back to her old life.

"And besides," she continued. "You knew about me when we were dating. And I chose you because you were the only guy who didn't hold it against me."





We made love that night and it was truly two people making love and not just having sex. Something was different, though. Meeting one of Becky's old clients had reawakened some of the old feelings I used to have about my wife.

"Was the money good?" I asked Becky as we lay in bed after our lovemaking session.

Becky looked at me long and hard. She placed her hand on my softening cock and it stirred slightly from her gentle touch.

"You know it was, baby," she whispered. "I put myself through college and paid the down payment on this house, didn't I?"

"And did you... enjoy the work?" I asked



hesitantly.

Becky thought about it for a long time. She hadn't moved her hand and I realized that she was trying to gauge my reaction. I had to admit that my cock was hardening thinking about Becky getting paid for sex by other men when she was younger.

"I did," said Becky finally.

When Becky admitted that she had enjoyed having sex with other men, even while we had been dating, my cock went from semi-erect to fully erect. Becky looked at me searchingly. She didn't seem at all surprised by my reaction and she pecked me on the cheek tenderly before we went to sleep.

### She brought up the subject again

She brought up the subject again the next morning over breakfast.

"We don't need the extra money you know," she said.

"What!?" I asked.

"Well it's obvious you want me to go to work again," said Becky, "But we don't need the money now."

I suddenly realized that my body hadn't lied the night before, and even talking about it this morning was getting me hard again. Somehow we had crossed an important line in our relationship and nothing would be the same again.

"Don't worry," said Becky before I could say anything. "Just because we don't need it doesn't mean I won't charge for it! I can probably even lift my fees for inflation!"

We talked about it some more and Becky agreed that she would call Rob and then we could talk about it some more. Becky told me that Rob was completely respectable and I didn't have to worry about her safety or diseases or anything. I liked that Becky would go out and have an enjoyable time, and I liked





that we might get a little extra money.

I guess deep down I also liked the thought of my gorgeous sexy wife having slutty hooker sex with another man. I was so horny thinking about it and knowing that it would actually happen that I didn't seem to worry about any of the moral issues. Anyway, Becky assured me that there was absolutely nothing wrong with safe sex between consenting adults. In fact you could say that this was the foundation of our marriage.

Becky rang Rob that day and although he was surprised to hear from her he readily agreed to pay for a night of her services. They set it up for the next Saturday night and I spent the next few days with an almost constant hard on thinking about it.

### She had shaved not only her legs

Saturday came around and Becky disappeared into the bathroom for an hour that afternoon while I waited in the bedroom. She looked completely relaxed when she came out in her robe and when she flashed me a look under the robe I noticed that she had shaved not only her legs but also the tuft of golden hair on her pussy.

"Rob likes me shaved," she explained.

Then I sat in the bedroom nursing an aching erection as I watched Becky get dressed. She put on some sexy black and red lingerie and then a black silk blouse and modest skirt. Becky went to much greater effort than she ever did when we went out, but I guess it was not every night she got paid a large sum of money from a discerning customer.

Becky looked fantastic and I was the horniest I had ever been. When she put her hair up and started applying her makeup I nearly passed out. Becky put on lots of dark eye shadow and her lips were a bright red slash. My sexy suburban wife was transformed into a sex goddess straight out of the pages of a high fashion magazine.



Becky completed her outfit with some black stiletto heels just as the doorbell rang. It was Rob's driver and Becky blew me a quick kiss as she tottered out the door and into Rob's limo.

Once 'Jasmin' had left for the night I was torn between getting worked up and trying to sleep so I could welcome Becky home in the morning. I would alternate between getting a raging boner thinking about how sexy she looked and feeling sick with jealousy that my lovely wife had gone to spend the night with another man. Waves of arousal washed over me and I was so horny it made me dizzy.

I tried to picture Rob being intimate with my wife. I imagined him putting his hand on her leg and then making out with her in the limo. I imagined her going down on him and then they would make passionate love in his expensive hotel room. He would fuck my wife again and again and she would cry out his name as her orgasms shook through her body.

### I would have cum immediately

The temptation to touch myself was almost too great and I knew that I would have cum immediately if I did. Somehow I resisted the urge and after several restless hours I finally drifted off to sleep.

I woke up only a few hours later and bolted out of bed. It was 4am and not even light out but I couldn't get back to sleep. I sat down on the couch and waited anxiously for my slut wife's return.

I started to get worried. What if something happened to her? Would Rob try and force her to do something she didn't want to do? Would she decide to leave me for Rob? He had lots of money and she enjoyed having sex with him. My mind was filled with doubts and fears.

Then I thought about Becky being with Rob and I became incredibly turned on again despite my jealousy. I pictured Rob caressing her beautiful body as he undressed her. I







pictured him eating her shaved pussy until she came.

I wondered if Rob would be aggressive and pin her down while he fucked her roughly, or would he let Becky take the lead like she used to with me when she dressed up like a hooker. Becky used to love pushing me onto my back

and then riding me with her back to me. Now I wondered what she used to think as she bounced up and down on me. Was she picturing someone else pushing their hard cock up inside her? Did she even care who was fucking her?

Becky sometimes used to kneel on the floor





on all fours with no panties on. She would look back at me over her shoulder and call my name sexily. She would beg me to fuck her and it was the hottest sex we ever had. We never did anal but Becky used to talk dirty to me about it, urging me to fantasize that I was deep inside her ass, where no other man had been.

Now I pictured her on the floor of an expensive hotel room calling to Rob. Begging him to give it to her in the ass and squealing with pleasure as he gave it to her deep and hard. I imagined the sweat dripping off Rob onto Becky's smooth white skin as he possessed her.

Once he'd fucked her ass to exhaustion I imagined that Becky would turn around and finish him off with her mouth like in the pornos I used to watch. Would Becky do those nasty things with Rob? Would she enjoy doing them?

### By 7am there was still no sign of Becky

By 7am there was still no sign of Becky. I rang her cell phone but there was no answer after several tries. I was going out of my mind but I told myself that it was still early and they would still be sleeping after an exhausting night of lovemaking.

Then it occurred to me that maybe they were doing it again in the morning. I pictured Rob taking Becky in the shower, with steaming water dripping down their naked bodies. He would pump in and out, pushing her against the wall of the shower. Becky would wrap her long legs around him and run her fingers through his hair as she kissed him tenderly.

After a while she would turn around and guide him into her from behind. She would lean over and he'd jam it into her while lightly slapping her ass. He'd pump rapidly until his hips were a blur and my wife was screaming with pleasure. Finally Becky would slip to her knees and take his huge cock between her breasts. He'd groan and Becky would smile up at him



as he filled her cleavage with his cum.

I was startled out of my dream by the sound of Becky's key turning in the door.

"Hi baby," she called. "I'm home..."

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I want to tell you about what happened to me to give you some hope that your woman might become one day become hot. About a year ago I had the good luck to score a date with a sexy but classy lady named Casey.

Casey was the youngest daughter of a rich society family and she certainly had the snobby superior attitude to go with it. I saw Casey at a party and was immediately attracted to her blue eyed blonde good looks. She also stood out from the crowd with her designer dress and expensive jewelry while all the other girls wore sweaters and jeans.

To be honest I'm not sure why Casey agreed to go out with me. I'm not especially rich or good-looking but I did manage to corner her and talk to her for an hour. At the end of the party she agreed to take my number and the next week she called me.

I didn't want to scare off the little society princess too soon so I suggested we go to a party with some friends of friends rather than dinner or a movie. Casey wasn't so sure because she wouldn't know anyone at the party but eventually she agreed and asked me to pick her up.

### I caught a glimpse of what was going on

It was a balmy evening and the party turned out to be fun. Casey and I sat outside and hung out with two buddies of mine and one of their girlfriends. It felt good that I had come to the party with the hottest girl there even if it was just a first date.

At one stage I got up to go get some drinks and as I was coming back I noticed a line of guys outside one of the rooms. I thought it was just the line for the washroom or something but then some guy came out of the room and I caught a glimpse of what was going on inside before the door closed again.

It was a bedroom and there was a couple of having sex on the bed!



I stopped the guy coming out and asked him what was going on.

"Dude, there's some babe in there on her back pulling a train!" he said.

When he saw my confused look he explained that she letting all the guys at the party do her.

"Just get in line, dude!" he said. "But I hope you like it sloppy because she ain't making guys wear rubbers."

I was a little disgusted but being a guy I was also kinda turned on by the idea of a no strings fuck.

"Can I go in and check her out?" I asked.

### The blonde on the bed was a fox

The guy laughed and grabbed me by the arm. He took me past the line of guys telling them I was just going to go watch and jerk off.

The blonde on the bed was a fox. She was naked from the waist down and her bra and sweater had been pushed up above her big breasts. There was a guy between her legs with his trousers around his ankles and he was fucking her vigorously. There were also a couple of other guys in the room sitting around beating their meat or just watching.

Like everyone else I have watched porn but I had never seen anything like this before. My cock was incredibly hard in my pants as I watched the two people fucking on the bed.

The guy's face went red and he grunted and slammed into the woman hard. He was barely finished when one of the other guys who had been jerking off pulled him away and moved in to take his place. He slid his hard cock into the woman's pussy and I was shocked to see that he was not bothering to use any protection.

The woman's shaved pussy was gaping open slightly and as the new guy pushed himself in it was obvious he met very little resistance.







The last guy must have been fucking the woman bareback also because when the new guy hit bottom I could see a thick stream of cum seeping out and dripping down the crack of her ass. For some reason the sight of cum dripping out of the woman's cunt and knowing that it was not from her current partner turned me on even more than the sight of the fucking she was currently receiving.

I stayed and watched until the new guy also added his load and then he was quickly replaced by yet another guy. Then I hurried back to join Casey and my friends.



When I got back to them they were all talking about what was going on in the back bedroom. My buddies teased me that I was gone so long getting drinks I must have got in the line myself. Casey was there so I didn't tell them that I'd actually gone in and watched.

**"I can't believe that woman is such a slut"**

Casey was completely turned off by the whole thing and she said, "I can't believe that woman is such a slut."

One of my buddies, the single one, told me that he had seen her at a few parties before and that she was kind of famous for it. He said that she was actually married and her husband knew all about it. Finally he also admitted that he had gotten in the line back in college one time and it had been great even though he had used a condom.

Everyone except Casey seemed to think it was pretty funny to talk about this hot woman who loved getting fucked by lots of guys at parties. Even my buddy's girlfriend laughed about it and teased my buddy that maybe she should try it.



"I think it's disgusting and degrading," said Casey.

Not wanting to make it awkward for my date I quickly changed the subject and we all moved on. We talked about sports and stuff but all through it I couldn't stop thinking about the woman in the bedroom and how horny it had made me feel to watch her getting fucked.

Several hours later there was a cheer from inside the house and when we looked in we saw that the woman from the bedroom had come out. She was fully dressed now although her skirt was a bit rumpled and her hair was all messed up. All the guys and even some of the girls at the party were giving her a round of applause and she positively glowed as she grinned from ear to ear.

My buddies also joined in the applause and I was about to as well when I looked over at Casey who looked a little mad.

**I strained to get a better view**



"Show us your titties!" someone yelled out and the woman obligingly lifted up her top to reveal her fabulous perky breasts. The crowd cheered again and she lifted up her skirt.

I couldn't help myself and I strained to get a better view, hoping to see some cum dripping out of her well used snatch.

Unfortunately I was too far away so all I could do was hi-five my buddies and we all sat down again. My single buddy went over to talk to the woman and we all joked, "She won't remember you, dude!"

Casey didn't say anything and I knew she must have seen me trying to get an eyeful when the woman had lifted up her skirt. Pretty soon





after that she asked me to take her home.

“You had sex with that woman, didn’t you?” she asked me when we got into the car.

I denied it with a clear conscience but she continued with the questions.

“But you wanted to, didn’t you?” she said. “Even though she must have had any number of men, you were still attracted to her weren’t you?”

“What do you want me to say, Casey?” I asked, desperately trying not to offend my date.

“What could you possibly find attractive about that slut? Do men not care where they put their penises?” She continued. “It makes me sick just to think about all those dirty sweaty bodies pumping inside her!”

I tried to reassure Casey that I wasn’t attracted to the woman at the party and that I was only interested in her.

### She quickly jerked me off

We didn’t say anything for the rest of the ride home but to my surprise Casey pulled me to her when I walked her to the door of her dad’s mansion. She stuck her tongue down my throat and fumbled with my jeans until she had my cock out.

She quickly jerked me off and it was one of the hottest handjobs I’d ever had. I spurted my load onto her leg and Casey shot me a dirty look as my cum landed on her expensive dress

She didn’t invite me in and while we went on one or two more dates I never did manage to get into her pants which was a real shame.

Then last week one of my buddies who had been with us at that party called me late one night. I could hear music and talking in the background.

“Dude!” he yelled. “Get your ass over here! There’s a hot woman pulling a train and it’s that stuck up bitch ex-girlfriend of yours... Casey!”





Hayley and I had been going out together as a couple for around a year before we got engaged. We have a great and very active sex life and we frequently explore our fantasies when we have sex together.

One day I admitted that one of my fantasies was to watch her getting fucked by another man and then to have sex with her afterwards while she was still full of his cum. Hayley was reluctant at first but eventually she agreed.

We put an advert on a swinger's site and we had the usual array of messages ranging from one liners to novels and all sorts of fetishes and perversions. I would get very excited thinking about the meeting that might ensue but Hayley always said she wasn't sure or the guy wasn't what she was into.

### He'd been out with her a few times

However, one email caught my attention one day and when I started reading it I nearly fell off my chair. It was from a guy who lived locally who said that he recognized Hayley's picture and mentioned that he'd been out with her a few times when she had been single 'some months earlier.' He obviously assumed we had just got together.

It turned out that she'd been having regular cyber sex with this guy for ages and that after swapping pictures it turned into phone sex and eventually a meeting of some sort but it wasn't clear if anything had occurred while we had been dating.

I was angry but at the same time I was very aroused. I confronted Hayley and after initially denying it she admitted everything. She said that while we'd been dating she missed the sex she'd had previously and she had met him for sex and had enjoyed the fun and the thrill.

Hayley couldn't refuse me now and she readily agreed to let me watch her the next time they got together. Hayley said she really wanted to



see him again and that it would be worth it if I would let her.

After thinking it through I agreed and she then met him one evening.

When she came home her clothes were messed up but she was grinning from ear to ear. We quickly got to bed and she started stroking me hard explaining that he'd been bigger than she remembered and she enjoyed being stretched a little. I was so hard thinking about what had happened.

When Hayley straddled me and rubbed my cock against her pussy it felt unusual. She slipped my cock into her wet pussy and it was obvious she'd ridden his cock bareback as she was still full of cum.

I exploded into her and once I finished shooting out my own orgasm she slid up me to drip his cum and mine onto my stomach while she played with her clit to orgasm. I could hardly believe it.

### She sent me a text at work

I was looking forward to getting my first time watching her when she sent me a text at work one day to say she'd be late home and not to worry. When I texted her back to ask why, she replied that he was picking her up to take her clubbing and if I stayed up late I could watch them together.

I had no idea what was happening and when she would get home but I wanked all night with anticipation.

When she came in after 2am she was drunk and he was all over her. I asked if they were going to fuck and he said he was eager and jealous.

I didn't quite understand so I asked what he was jealous of and he said, "Watching other guys fuck her and not getting my turn."

Hayley then said that they'd been at a swingers club and she'd had her first group fuck for ages and loved it. I couldn't believe







what I was hearing.

"What the hell do you mean 'in ages'?" I asked incredulously.

Hayley replied that she'd done it a few times for her ex but didn't like to mention it.

While I was reeling from this revelation, Hayley sat across his lap and kissed him passionately. He was way too familiar with her for my comfort but I quickly forgot about that as he was cupping her breasts and slipping them out of her dress while she stroked his cock hard through his pants.

In moments she had it in her hands and he was licking her tits. She slid her skirt up and shoved her panties aside and within no more than a few seconds he slipped into her pussy and fucked my fiancée in front of me.

### He was slamming her pussy

I was trying to get my cock out and by then Hayley was on all fours and he was slamming her pussy from behind.

He pushed her forward and flipped her over. Then entered her pussy and quickly shot his cum into her within just a few strokes.

Hayley was moaning and cumming and she pulled me towards her and said, "Fuck me, honey!"

I needed no second invitation and I pumped my load into her already sticky cunt in record time while she sucked him hard again. I noticed that his cock was huge and she seemed eager to get him back into her. As soon as I stood up he was back in there fucking my fiancée.

He rode her hard for almost twenty minutes and he made her cum countless times before unloading in her again.

"Come on slut, show your man how you fuck!" he taunted and Hayley moaned loudly.

"Give it to me, lover," she yelled. "I don't care



who you are, just fuck me with that big cock!"

I jerked off and came again but I couldn't take much more of this humiliating treatment. My sweet fiancée had turned out to be a complete cock whore who would fuck anyone. I don't think even she knew how many cocks she'd had that night.

What else had she done that she had never told me about?

After he finished cumming in her he moved around to Hayley's face and she happily took his dripping cock into her mouth. She sucked him lovingly as if to thank his cock for the pleasure it had given her.

She saw me watching her intently and she beckoned me. She kept his cock in her mouth but she took my hand and placed on her sopping pussy.

I stuck a finger in her and his cum started to ooze out. Her pussy felt very wet and loose and Hayley smiled at me proudly.

### They were like lovers

I stroked her clit a little but Hayley had had enough stimulation. She just wanted me to feel how stretched out and used her cunt was, knowing that it had been my fantasy to watch her get fucked by another man.

Her lover was finally softening and he dropped down to the floor and started kissing her passionately. They were like lovers and I was the stranger intruding on them even though she was my fiancée.

After more tender kissing and cuddling she finally said goodbye to him.

"I told you it would be worth it, baby," she said as she walked back from the door.

When Hayley was in the shower her phone beeped and it was a text from him saying, "Great fuck baby. When are you going to hell him?"

Tell me what?



Michelle lies motionless underneath me while I do my best to push my penis further inside her vagina, trying in vain to evoke some degree of excitement from my wife. I've been humping her for a good two minutes, which isn't bad going for me, and so I'm disappointed to look down on a bored looking young woman to whom I am totally devoted.

I know I'm not the best lover in the world. Michelle made that abundantly clear on our honeymoon, three weeks before. What really hurt was when she told me on our wedding night, after I had embarrassingly ejaculated in my pants before we'd even undressed, that she wished she'd 'tried me out' before we got married. It was a pity that we couldn't consummate the marriage that night (I had a bit of trouble getting an erection after that).

### I suspected that she had

I'd insisted that we didn't sleep together before the wedding out of respect for my parent's wishes. What I hadn't told Michelle was that I was actually a virgin. I was slightly embarrassed about this fact, being thirty years old. We never talked about Michelle's previous experience but I suspected that she had been to bed with at least one or two other men. I didn't mind that though, I was hopelessly in love.

To be honest, I was very surprised when



Michelle agreed to go out with me in the first place. I used to see her at our local tennis club and I tried talking to her on a few occasions without much success. It was only after she'd seen me in the car park one day that our relationship flourished.

After seeing Michelle strolling towards the clubhouse, I'd quickly grabbed my gear off the back seat and locked the door to my Mercedes. Before I had a chance to say anything, Michelle actually came over and remarked what a nice car it was. We began talking and before I knew it, she had practically invited herself out on a date. I couldn't believe my luck!

### Her figure is fantastic

Michelle is a very pretty girl. She's 5'8", two inches taller than I am, and at only 21, she is nine years younger. Her figure is fantastic. She plays lots of tennis, which helps keep her long legs and athletic body in shape. I, on the other hand, although a frequent visitor to the tennis club, am not very sports orientated. My co-ordination is not all that good, and so I am more of a spectator than an active participant.

We had a nice meal at an expensive restaurant on our first date and I grew totally besotted with Michelle. I sent her flowers every day and bought her presents by the truckload. Fortunately, my well paid job, along

with my family's money, allows me a fairly generous lifestyle which I wanted to share with Michelle. She, by contrast, comes from a much poorer background, but that didn't matter to me.

It was after only two more dates that I asked Michelle to marry me. Funnily enough I don't actually remember popping the question. We'd had a lot to drink that Friday evening and everything was a bit of a blur. The next morning Michelle rang me excitedly and asked me if I'd changed my mind. I asked her about what?

"About wanting to marry me, silly!" came the reply.

I was stunned into silence for several moments. Had I actually asked her to marry me the night before? My head began to pound. I didn't want Michelle to think I'd been too drunk to remember and so I hurriedly made a decision.

### She seems to be pre-occupied

"Of course not, darling. I meant every word," I assured her.

After she'd hung up, I took some aspirin and pondered my good fortune.

After a short engagement we said our vows and three weeks later I'm making love to my wife on a Saturday morning, even though she seems to be pre-occupied. It does get a bit



distracting when your wife looks like she's about to fall asleep in the middle of our lovemaking. Despite her lack of movement I start to lose control. With a big grunt, I ejaculate into my wife's vagina and slump on top of her, burying my sweating brow into a pillow.

"Have you cum yet?" she asks me in a rather uninterested fashion.

I bring my hand up to my face and press a button on the stopwatch function of my watch. Three minutes, thirty-two seconds. It's my personal best.

### "Would you get off me now?"

"Would you get off me now?" says Michelle. "You're fat gut is killing me!"

I quickly pull out my shrinking penis, which has reduced to its more normal reduced length. As I lay there trying to regain my breath, the doorbell rings. We lie there for a few seconds, until my wife turns her head towards me.

"Well? Aren't you going to answer it?" she says.

Although I love my wife very much, I have come to realize that she is a little bit lazy. Don't get me wrong, I don't mind doing all the cooking, but she could offer to help with some of the housework occasionally.

I get up off the bed and pull on a dressing



gown. The doorbell rings again just as I reach the front door. Standing on the porch, dressed in jeans and T-shirt, is a man about my age. That's where the similarities end though. He's about 6'0", with an athletic, well toned, sun tanned body.

"Hi, I'm sorry to disturb you," he says. "I'm Dan. I've just moved in next door."

He holds out a large hand and his firm grip leaves my hand crushed when he releases it.

"Welcome to the neighborhood, Dan" I say, hoping that he'll now leave so I can close the door and go and cuddle with my wife.

"I'm still unpacking at the moment," says Dan,

body is clearly visible to anyone looking.

"This is my wife," I say to Dan. "Michelle, this is Dan. Our new neighbor."

My wife brushes past me and stands directly in the doorway.

"Nice to meet you, Dan. Is your wife with you?"

"Nice to meet you, Michelle," says Dan, "And no, actually I'm not married."

Out of the corner of my eye I can see my wife's nipples pressing against the silky fabric of her night dress and I wish she'd put a dressing gown on. I also see her eyes light up, when she hears that our neighbor is single.

door and hurry after them into the kitchen and out into the adjoining utility room. My wife bends over at the waist and opens a drawer where we keep a small assortment of tools.

The outline of her two buttocks and her vagina lips are clearly on show to Dan directly behind her.

"See anything you can use, Dan?" asks my wife, wiggling her behind.

Dan clears his throat.

"Well, they're not as big as my tools, but I guess I can make do."

"Just how big is your tool?" Michelle asks, turning her head, still bent over at the waist.

"It's a little over eleven inches", replies the

my wife, slowly releasing her grip.

Michelle turns to face me, a blank expression on her face before she and Dan walk past me, giggling, into the lounge.

Following their footsteps I enter the room just in time to see them sitting down close together on the couch even though they had just met.

"Would you like a drink, Dan?" asks my wife, ever the attentive hostess.

"Sure, something cold would be nice," he says, looking admiringly at my wife's legs.

I look down and see that Michelle's night dress has ridden up exposing a large quantity of thigh. Michelle turns her head to me as I am just about to sit down in an armchair.



"And I don't know where my toolbox is. I was wondering if I could borrow a screwdriver?"

"Oh, I see. Well I'm not sure if I can help you," I say. "I'm not all that well equipped."

"You can say that again," says Michelle from behind me.

I turn round and see my lovely wife walking down the stairs wearing a see through night dress that shows off a lot more than her attractive smile which she's beaming at our new neighbor.

The bright sunshine streaming in through the open doorway means that the outline of her



The two of them are standing practically next to each other, and I worry about Michelle's revealing neckline. I expect Dan has a good view of my wife's breasts

"I was just saying to your husband that I could use a good screwdriver," says Dan.

"I know the feeling, but what can you do?" Michelle laughs at her own comment, which quite frankly leaves me somewhat perplexed, and she motions with her finger for Dan to follow her.

Michelle walks along the hallway and into the kitchen closely followed by Dan who seems to be adjusting his crotch slightly. I close the front



new neighbor, who looks to be getting fairly hot under the collar.

Dan bends over Michelle and picks up a screwdriver out of the drawer. Michelle accidentally backs into him and lets out a little yelp, and they both sort of fall forwards. Our new neighbor reaches round and grabs Michelle's breasts.

Michelle puts her hand back and squeezes Dan's crotch.

"Christ, you weren't joking were you!" exclaims

**Michelle puts her hand back and squeezes Dan's crotch**



"Hey!" she says sharply as I look blankly at my wife and flop down into the chair.

"Drinks!" she finally says and I get to my feet and retire to the kitchen.

After pouring three glasses of lemonade, I return to my wife and our guest. As I walk through the door, I see Dan's hand between

Michelle's legs. When they see me come in, they look up slightly startled, and Dan removes his hand.

I walk over to the coffee table and set down the tray. Dan and Michelle pick up their





With that my wife leans over and kisses Dan on the lips. They open their mouths and exchange tongues, and I take another couple of sips from my drink as I watch them.

Eventually Michelle and Dan break the kiss and I notice that my wife's breathing has become a little heavy. Dan stands up and my wife goes down on her knees in front of our guest. She very attentively begins rubbing his jeans around the crotch area.

"Mmmm, I think these need to come off," she says to Dan with a smile.

Dan looks over at me, and I give a little nod. I know better than to question my wife's about these things. Once she makes her mind up, that's it. Michelle unbuttons Dan's jeans quickly and pretty soon they are around his ankles with his briefs.

### Her fingers can't go all the way around

Dan's enormous penis springs into view, slapping my wife in the face.

"Oh my God!" cries Michelle as she admires it.

My wife is totally mesmerized by the large piece of meat dangling between Dan's legs. I too, am amazed at the size of the man's cock and I'm not surprised that her fingers can't go all the way around when my wife reaches out and encircles as much of the circumference as she can.

Then she dips her head and sticks out her tongue. Her eyes cast up towards Dan's face and she runs her tongue over the tip of his penis. Lifting the shaft so it points to the ceiling, she continues to run her tongue along the underside towards the base.

Michelle turns and grins at me, like she does when I've just given her a present.

"Take care of these," she says, throwing Dan's jeans and briefs at me.

Michelle leads Dan out into the hall by his

penis, and they head towards the stairs.

"We're going upstairs," informs Michelle.

I'm sitting in the living room wondering what to do next when I hear a noise coming from upstairs. It sounds like my wife moaning. When I reach the top of the stairs I call out my wife's



name and suddenly everything goes quiet. I rush into bedroom only to find the room empty and the door to the en suite bathroom firmly closed.

I open the door and find Michelle sitting on the edge of the counter, her legs spread apart and night dress lifted up above her waist. Dan is standing in between my wife's legs, massaging Michelle's inner thighs. Michelle's pussy is in full view and because her legs are so far apart, her lips are spread wide open.

I'm standing at the door of the bathroom while Dan continues to rub his hands all over my wife's thighs, concentrating on the insides.

Michelle makes a slight groaning noise now and then. She's obviously enjoying it.

Dan is still naked from the waist down and his large weapon stands out proudly from between his legs.

"Can I..." I start.

"No!" Snaps Michelle. "Just stand there and shut the hell up."

### Dan now has several fingers inserted

Dan continues to touch my wife. Working his hands in a circular motion he moves higher and higher up my wife's legs, until eventually his hands is directly over my wife's pink vagina. Michelle keeps most of her pubic area clean shaven except for a small amount at the top of her mound. Then Dan's fingers start gently rubbing my wife's inner labia

"Oh yes! Don't stop, she moans. "That feels so good!"

Dan now has several fingers inserted into my wife's vagina and he thrusts them in and out.

"Yes! Oh yesss!" she squeals and takes hold of Dan's hand and pulls it harder towards her.

My penis is making a dent in my dressing gown by this time and I know I won't be able to hold out much longer.



glasses and I propose a toast to our new neighbor.

"Dan, I hope we can make you feel very welcome in our neighborhood", I say.

Dan looks at Michelle and smiles.

"I'm feeling very much at home already."





Michelle leans back over the counter, bracing her hands against the wall behind her. I notice that one of the straps of her night-dress has fallen off her shoulder, exposing one of her large, firm breasts.

My neighbor removes his fingers from her vagina and then lines his big, fat, penis up with my wife's gaping hole. I look to my wife who is staring at Dan's cock.

"I need this man's cock inside me," she moans.

Looking into my gorgeous wife's eyes, I know that her happiness is more important to me than anything else and I can tell that this is something that she really wants.

The fact that her hands are clenched around Dan's buttocks, pulling him closer towards her, is a fair indication too.

**"I need this man's cock inside me"**



Michelle grins and nods her head enthusiastically at Dan, urging him on.

"Go on," he says to her. "Put that big prick in."

She reaches over and takes hold of the big staff for the second time. She moves forward and positions the huge, bulbous head against her sticky entrance.

Slowly, she eases the head inside her and her vaginal walls stretch to accommodate the big snake. He stops and I can see that about three or four inches are inside my wife.

"I can take it from here", whispers Dan taking hold of Michelle's ass.

With that he pushes his large penis inside my wife of three weeks.

"Oh yes!" moans Michelle. "Oh my God! You're

so fucking huge!"

Dan pulls his weapon out slightly then slams it deeper inside Michelle's accommodating pussy. Soon he's building up a steady rhythm and giving my wife long, deep strokes.

"Argh yes! Fuck me!" begs Michelle. "Your cock is so beautiful!"

My wife is writhing and crying out as our neighbor continues to pummel his penis in and out of her hole.

"I'm cumming!" she screams and her face grows all contorted.

This is all too much for me and I feel myself erupt without me even touching it. A thin stream of watery semen runs down my leg and I continue to watch as Dan gives my wife the boning of her life.

"Michelle, I'm gonna cum!" yells Dan, still thrusting in and out of my sweet wife and making her moan with passion.

Michelle pulls our neighbor tightly to her with both hands.

"Don't pull out!" she begs. "I want you to cum inside my cunt!"

Michelle never says anything like that when I make love to her.

Dan makes one final thrust, pushing his gigantic member as far into my wife as it will go. Then he freezes as he empties a sac load of sperm into my wife.

I can tell there's a lot because some of it begins seeping out Michelle's vagina and drips onto the bathroom tiles.

"Oh my God," my wife eventually says after calming down a little. "That was the best fuck I've had in a while."

Michelle thanks our new neighbor with a passionate kiss that is anything but neighborly while I go and get their drinks for them.

At my wife's insistence, Dan is now welcome at our place any time.■







# SLUT WIFE FANTASY

## GETTING OFF WITH A WARNING

MF O Voy

Last week we were driving to visit some friends in a nearby city. It was a sunny day and my young wife Chloe was wearing a modest but sexy dress and high heels. She was in a playful mood as we drove.

“Come on, lover,” she whispered into my ear. “Drive faster! Speed makes me horny!”

She put her hand on my crotch and we were on a side road with nothing but cornfields on either side of us so I floored it.

We were doing about ninety when Chloe reached over and took out my cock. She grinned at me mischievously and I noticed that she had applied bright red lipstick. Without a word she leaned over and went down on me.

Chloe is an amazing cocksucker and it felt fantastic to have my sexy blonde wife bobbing up and down in my lap as I sped along the empty road.

Unfortunately it wasn't an empty road and I was brought back to reality by the sound of a police siren blaring. I looked in the mirror and saw a cop on a motorcycle and I looked down at the speedometer in a panic. My cock instantly deflated when I realized I was doing well over a hundred.

I lifted Chloe's head up off my lap as I pulled over. Chloe was reluctant at first, not realizing what was going on, but when she saw the cop

pulling up behind us she went beet red.

“Oh my god, I'm so sorry!” she said as she hastily reapplied her smeared lipstick.

The cop was a big guy and he got off his bike and strolled up to the car.

“Do you know why I pulled you over?” he asked arrogantly, obviously enjoying his position of authority.

I didn't get a chance to answer before he continued.

“License and registration, please,” he said, and I noticed that he was casually eyeing Chloe's ample cleavage.

Chloe had also noticed the cop's gaze and she leaned over and smiled up at him.

“Officer, please let me explain,” she said in an incredibly sexy way that got his full attention.

With a start I realized what Chloe was going to try and do. I tried to say something but Chloe put her hand on my knee and I kept quiet.

“It's all my fault, officer,” she purred. “I told him to drive fast and I was ... rewarding him.”

**“Officer, please let me explain”**

I had never seen Chloe act this way. She was batting her eyelids and

speaking in this soft velvety voice that started making me hard again. She was having the same effect on the cop and he straightened up slightly and adjusted his pants.

“I promise I won't do it again, officer,” said Chloe as she innocently stroked the top of her breasts. “Can't you just let this one slide?”

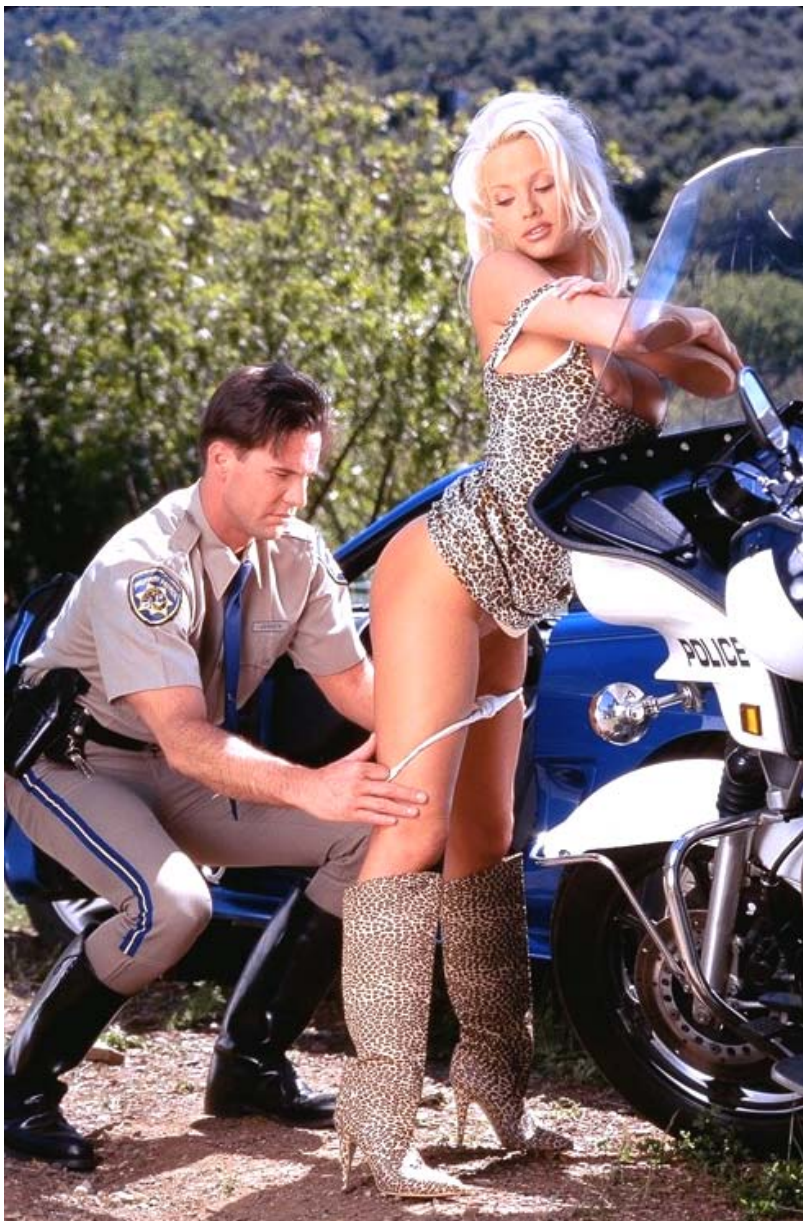
The cop was thinking about it while he very obviously stared at my wife's chest.

“Sorry ma'am,” he said finally. “Your husband was driving more than twenty five miles over the posted speed limit. I don't care what you were doing, ma'am, I'm going to have to give him a ticket.”

I started reaching for my license which was in







the glove box but Chloe stopped me.

“Wait a second, honey,” she said. “Officer, would it help if I showed you what I was doing to my husband?”

The cop avoided looking me in the eye. He stared at my sexy wife for a long time and finally he made up his mind.

Chloe beckoned him over to her side of the car and she opened the door as he walked around. She swung her long legs out of the car and spread them slightly as he walked up to her.

She reached up and started stroking his bulge through his pants.

“So no ticket, okay?” she breathed as she fished out his thick cock.

### **I watched jealously**

The cop grunted and pulled my wife’s face forward into his crotch. His cock was quickly hard in my wife’s hands and although I couldn’t see anything from the driver’s seat it was obvious that she was blowing him from the movement of her head and the slurping sounds I was soon hearing.

I watched jealously as the cop held my wife’s head in his big hands

and roughly humped her sexy mouth. They both totally ignored me and I was still very horny from Chloe’s unfinished blowjob earlier.

I had to content myself with stroking my own aching cock while I watched. The cop was fucking my wife’s face so fast I was sure that he would cum quickly and we’d be on our way.

Meanwhile Chloe reached down and started playing with herself under her dress. She moaned around the cop’s cock and I could tell that she was getting off on being used like a cheap whore.

Just as she was getting close the cop thrust so deep into her throat that his balls were slapping against her chin. He reached down and pinched her nose shut and Chloe moaned as she enjoyed a powerful orgasm.

### **She knelt in front of him**

Chloe looked up at the cop gratefully as he pulled away. She held his hand as he led her a few feet away from the car where he undressed himself. Then she knelt in front of him and started sucking him off again.

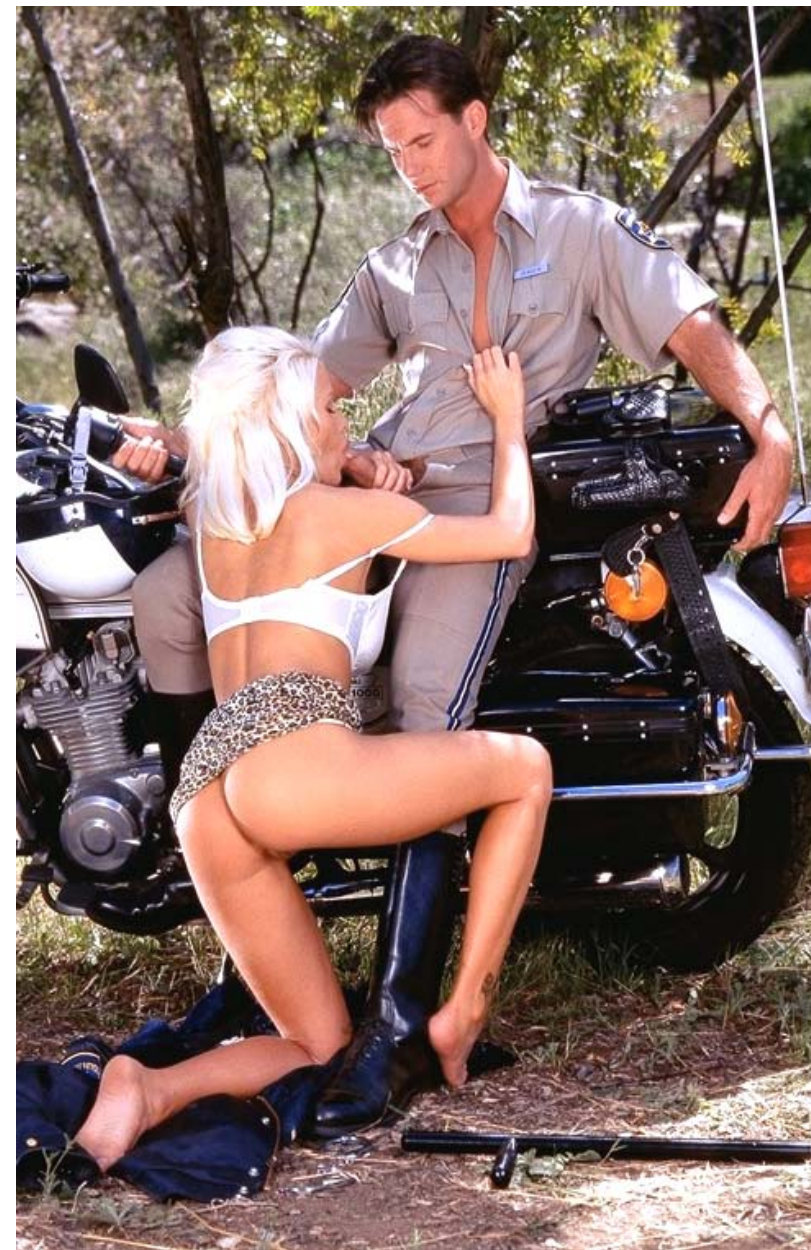
The cop enjoyed Chloe’s mouth on his cock for a little while then he reached down and pulled her dress off. He threw my horny wife on her back and moved in over her.

He knelt between her legs and Chloe held her panties aside as she guided his thick cock into her pussy. She squealed as he began fucking her roughly.

She clung to his back

as he pumped in and out of her and I sat in the car watching them as I jerked off.

After a few minutes the cop pulled out and flipped Chloe over onto her knees. Chloe quickly pulled him towards her and he gave it to her doggy style.





His long cock was filling her completely and I could almost make out her tender pussy lips stretching to accommodate him. His hips made loud slapping noises as he ground into my wife's sweaty body from behind.

Finally, he started grunting and Chloe quickly spun around so he could splash his load on her face. His whole body shuddered as his cum splattered onto my wife's grinning face.

licked and stroked his cock back to hardness. He was running his fingers through her long blonde hair and again I felt a pang of jealousy as my wife greedily sucked another man's cock.

When he was fully hard again Chloe pushed him onto his back and straddled him. His cock slipped into her sopping pussy and she started bouncing up and down on him while he

The cop was pumping up into her as hard and fast as he could and I had to admit I was impressed with his power and stamina.

Chloe squealed through another orgasm and then another as she bounced up and down on the cop's big hard cock. Sweat dripped down her body and she frigged her clit until she came again.

Then the cop flipped her over started pounding

Chloe was cumming almost continuously and the cop stuffed some fingers into her open mouth for her to suck on.

Chloe started begging the cop to give her all his cum and finally he pulled out. Chloe rolled over onto her back and she pulled the cop so that his cock was pointing at her tits.

Chloe stroked his nuts while she pumped his shaft with her hands and after a few seconds

### The cop's cum dripped off her chin onto her tits

Chloe was playing with herself again and as the cop's cum dripped off her chin onto her tits she had another satisfying orgasm.

The cop went to start putting his clothes back on but Chloe grabbed hold of his cock.

"Are you sure I've worked off the ticket, officer?" she asked sexily.

The cop seemed a little surprised as Chloe

squeezed her breasts and pinched her sensitive nipples.

Chloe was moaning and shaking and after a few minutes she orgasmed yet again.

When Chloe gets this horny she can even get multi-orgasmic and after she calmed down a bit she swiveled around and started riding him reverse.

her from behind again. Chloe supported herself on her elbows and moaned loudly as he sawed in and out of. The cop grabbed her hips and pulled her hair as he slammed my wife through another orgasm.

Without stopping pumping he lowered himself down so he was lying on top of her. His muscly ass kept rising and falling quickly as he fucked my wife's tight pussy.

the cop grunted and spurted his creamy goo onto Chloe's face and neck.

Chloe kept stroking him slowly, grinning up at him gratefully.

I was sure that she was done now and I was anxious to get moving and maybe get my slut wife's mouth on my cock again but when the exhausted cop collapsed on the ground Chloe









scooted down beside him and started sucking his cock again.

"No more," protested the cop but Chloe ignored him.

Resting her head on his stomach, Chloe took the tip of his cock in her mouth while she jacked him off again. She took her mouth off his cock briefly and looked back at him with a slutty grin.

**"One more mouthful for the road, okay?"**

"Just one more mouthful for the road, okay?" she purred.

She resumed tonguing his cockhead while her hands worked on his shaft and balls.

The cop was groaning and writhing and after what seemed like ages his whole body shook as my wife worked his final load into her mouth.

Chloe sucked hard and swallowed everything the cop gave her until finally he softened and she let his cock slip from her mouth.

The cop lay on the ground exhausted and Chloe slipped her dress back on as she skipped back to the car.

"Did I do good, honey?" she asked as she reached for my aching cock. "I had to make sure he couldn't give us a ticket, didn't I?"

"You did great, baby!" I said.

"Now..." said Chloe with a grin, "Can I blow you too, honey? I'm about to burst!" ■



## What She Said...

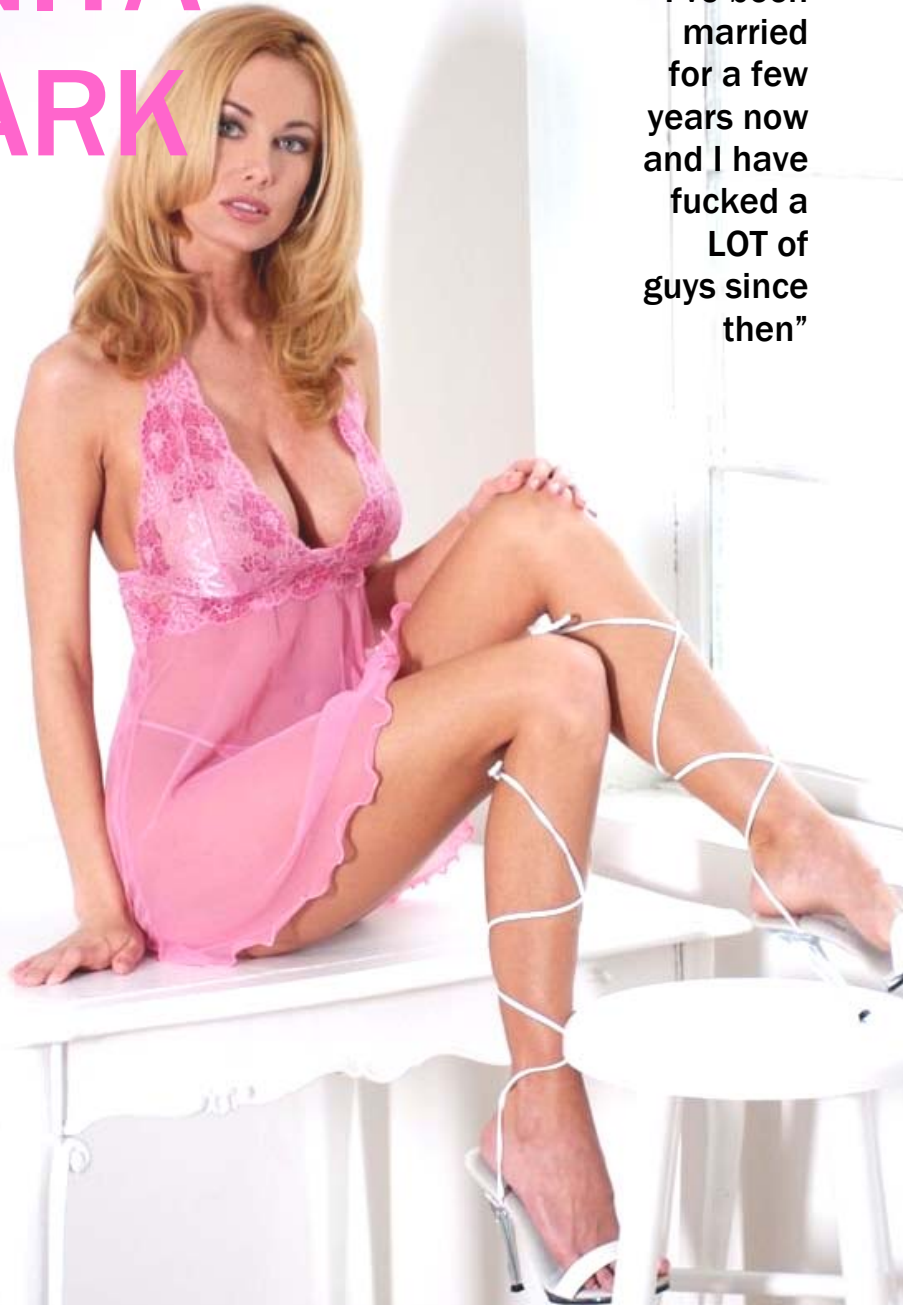
**...On her way out the door**

1. **"I'm just hanging out with the girls... yes dressed like this!"**
2. **"Do I look slutty enough, baby?"**
3. **"Can you tell I'm not wearing any panties, dear?"**
4. **"Do you want me to behave, honey?"**
5. **"I think I'm going to be very bad tonight!"**
6. **"Don't wait up, honey"**
7. **"Now don't jerk off till I get back, okay baby?"**
8. **"What kind of guy should I bring home tonight?"**
9. **"If I don't get to blow someone tonight I don't know what I'll do!"**
10. **"I'm meeting him again"**
11. **"Do you have any condoms I can borrow, baby... oh never mind"**
12. **"Here's a picture of the guy I'm meeting, honey. I hope he measures up!"**
13. **"Who am I meeting? Oh nobody you know, sweetheart"**
14. **"I'm gonna get that promotion for you tonight, honey, if I have to work all night!"**
15. **"That guy I told you about will be here soon to pick me up... and he said he's bringing some friends"**



# ANITA DARK

"I've been married for a few years now and I have fucked a LOT of guys since then"



**INDECENT:** Hello to Hot Wife Anita!

**ANITA:** Hi! I'm very excited to be appearing in **INDECENT**!

**INDECENT:** Because you're right into the Hot Wife thing aren't you?

**ANITA:** I would call myself a Slut Wife actually. I've been married for a few years now and I have fucked a LOT of guys since then.

**INDECENT:** And your husband is totally into it? Do you let him watch?

**ANITA:** Sometimes he watches if it's one of my regular boyfriends. Half the guys he doesn't even know about.

**INDECENT:** What do you look for in the guys you fuck?

**ANITA:** It's difficult to say. I guess I prefer big guys with nice thick cocks, but also younger guys with lots of stamina.

**INDECENT:** And black guys?

**ANITA:** Of course.

**INDECENT:** And what about our reader fantasies? Did you get off on those?

**ANITA:** I get wet just reading them. Send me their contact details, OK? Bye guys, have a good wank thinking about me!







from **AM, by email**: Anita has that perfect combination of innocent baby doll looks and the knowing look of a slightly older woman who knows what she wants in the bedroom. If she were my wife I'd let her do anything she wanted including sleeping around with other men provided that I could watch. She'd kiss her lover passionately and then practically choke on his big hard cock when she tried to get her mouth onto it. He'd fuck her on her back, from behind and then she'd straddle him. She'd look me in the eyes and mouth "I love you" at me then she'd raise her gorgeous body just high enough to shift her lover's cock from her pussy to her ass. He'd ream her ass until she came and then she'd jerk him off on her face and tits.



from **Joe, KS**: I want to see Anita get totally ruined by a gang of big dicked black gangbangers. I want her to put on a white lacy wedding dress and veil and then get high and horny. Then when the doorbell rings and she opens the door at least five big black guys walk in and start feeling her up. I really want to see her angelic smiling face as it gets slapped by five foot long black cocks. Then they take her roughly and in every way possible. They use her pussy, her ass, her feet and her big titties. They call her 'slut' and 'whore' and they slap her ass as they plow into it. Finally she just lies there dazed and they splooge all in her face and hair.



"I prefer big guys with nice thick cocks"



**“Half the guys he doesn’t even know about”**

from **Christian, MA**: If I was married to Anita Dark I’d want her to be one of those ‘reluctant’ hot wives. I’d find a well hung man for her on the net and set up a romantic meeting in a motel. She’d be shy and try to back out but I’d give her a drink and get the stud to undress. She’d be awestruck by the size of his cock and once she finally reached out and touched it she’d start to give in. I’d finger her while she jerked her stud off to make sure she got nice and wet and then I’d watch as she got on her back and spread her legs for him. He’d fuck her good and hard and by the time he unloaded in her unprotected pussy she’d be crying out with joy. Then I’d do her too and add my load to her slippery cummed up pussy.

from **Kevin, LA**: I take photos of Anita as she gets ready to go out. She’s wearing a short black dress that shows off plenty of skin and sexy stiletto heels. When we get to the cinema it’s dark inside but Anita’s blonde hair attracts all the horny men immediately. One guy sits next to her and she demurely takes his cock out and starts beating him off. She smiles for the camera as I take a steady stream of snaps until the guy erupts and Anita licks her hand clean. The next guy pulls her head into his lap and I get some great shots of her sucking his cock while another guy undoes her dress and gropes her tits. She swallows the first guy’s load and then turns around and blows the guy who groped her. He pulls out when he cums and I capture the moment when cum spatters Anita’s smiling face. We’re just getting started.

from **Matt, NV**: In all the hardcore that Anita used to do, I don’t think I ever saw her get DP’d. In my fantasy I’m lying naked on the bed and Anita gets on top of me. She rubs up against me and we’re kissing and I get hard. She teases me a little, rubbing my cock on her wet pussy lips and then she guides me in and we make love while staring into each others eyes. Then I feel something down below and my darling Anita closes her eyes. There’s another man in the room and he’s slowly pushing his cock into Anita’s ass! I feel her pussy tighten around my cock then she relaxes and I can feel his shaft moving through the skin between her pussy and her ass. He must be huge because Anita trembles as he invades her. Her pussy feels tight around my cock and I know it’s because she’s stretching to accommodate this other man she’s invited into our bed. He puts his hands on Anita’s shoulders to steady himself and I’m startled to see that he’s a black guy. He starts pumping Anita’s ass strongly and she holds me tightly as her whole body shakes with the force of his thrusts. I cum in Anita’s pussy but she’s so absorbed by the black cock assfucking she doesn’t even notice. He reams her for ages and finally he pulls out. Anita gets up and spins around, taking his huge load on her face.







“Bye guys!  
Have a  
good wank  
thinking  
about me “



Your fantasy here?  
Pick a model and tell us  
what you'd like to do to her.  
[indecentmag@gmail.com](mailto:indecentmag@gmail.com)





White wives like black guys.  
Contributions to: [indecentmag@gmail.com](mailto:indecentmag@gmail.com)  
We reserve the right to edit for clarity and style.

# BLACKS ON WIVES

## FIRST TRIP TO HEDO MF O A Inter Voy

I took my new wife to Hedo for our first anniversary. She is actually my second wife, I guess you could say my trophy wife. She is 27 and I am 46. Crissy is a blonde 36D-28-34, 5'10" and 125 pounds.

I guess I married Crissy because she was sexually adventurous and an outrageous flirt. I told Crissy that it was my fantasy to see her

### I gave him the room number

with another man and she would always say, "Maybe someday."

I teased her for a bit about going to Hedo and fucking a black man and she surprised me and said, "You never know!"

In the end we took an eight day vacation in Jamaica and stayed at Hedo and it turned into quite a time.

After the first full day of partying, Crissy was feeling the effects of the large amount of



alcohol she had drunk.

That afternoon there was a cute waiter serving us drinks and I asked Crissy if she was interested. At first she just giggled but as the alcohol flowed, she told me if I could get him back to the room she would do it.

That was easy enough, Hedo is known for providing extra room service for its customers.

On the last round of drinks I slid him a nice tip and asked him if could come up to our room. He looked at Crissy admiringly and told me he needed about a half hour to finish up.

I gave him the room number and told him we would be waiting. We went to the room and made out for a while until I heard a knock on the door. He came into the room and smiled at Crissy and me.

I wondered how many times he had done this before. He was in his early twenties, tall and slim and attractive. He went right over to Crissy on the bed as I stood beside it.

He kissed her for while then we all disrobed. She started sucking his black cock as soon as she saw how big it was. I must say I'm average but compared to him I looked small standing there with my dick in my hand.

He got up on the bed on his knees and started fucking my wife's mouth deeply. As I watched and listened to her slurping noises, I feverishly jacked my self silly.

After a few minutes of sucking him good,



Crissy lay back and spread her wet pussy lips so he could mount her. She looked so beautiful laying there with her legs spread invitingly for him.

He could see how wet she was and that she needed a good fucking. Obviously he had done this before because he shook his big cock at her and looked at me. He knew the routine.

He moved in between her legs on his knees and while still holding his cock he slid the head into my eager new slut wife. She let out a moan like I had never heard from her before and he just kept penetrating her deeper and deeper.

### The fucking of her life

Finally he let go of his cock and lay on top of her. He lifted his hips a little and then he began giving her the fucking of her life.

A few minutes into it I moved around behind him to get a good view of his cock penetrating my wife.

I could see that her pussy had become so wet that her juice was running down the crack of her ass.

He pulled out at that moment and told her to mount him which she did and I got an even better view of his big black cock fucking my slut wife.

### He was deep inside her

I couldn't resist and I moved a little closer and stuck a finger into Crissy's puckered wet asshole while he was deep inside her. I could feel it opening and contracting around my finger and the scent of sex was extremely strong.

I was more of a pervert than I thought I was. I just couldn't help myself.

The sound of his cock and balls slapping into my young wife's pussy was very sexy and I pushed another finger in and went even







deeper into her asshole. I kept fingering my wife's ass while our black stud fucked into her powerfully and I could feel his big black cock fucking her through the skin.

Soon I could see his balls tightening up, getting ready to blow.

He told her he was going to cum and to my surprise my wife said she wanted it in her mouth. I could not believe what a whore she was being. She never swallowed my cum before.

He pulled her off and his glistening rod was right there for her. She quickly pulled off his rubber and sucked him like a little kid with a lollipop. Part of me was struggling with it but she looked so fucking hot with that black cock in her mouth.

Crissy started stroking his balls and forcing more of his big cock into her mouth. I swear he must have been a few inches down her throat he was in so deep.

#### Some cum dribbled out of her mouth

Finally, he began to shoot his load and she gagged at first and some cum dribbled out of her mouth but she kept sucking and swallowing his cum until he was completely dry.

I stood there and came all over her thighs.

The waiter leaned over and kissed Crissy on the forehead tenderly. Then he got up and headed to the shower without a word.

After the waiter left Crissy lay down and fell asleep right away. As she lay there I kept wondering who this nasty bitch was.

Maybe the flirting was all a game and she was really a slut. I saw her do things with him that surprised me and shocked me a bit. Had I bitten off more than I could chew?

I finally drifted off to sleep wondering how the next week would go. There was no question that we'd have more black men join us in bed.





What a party it was! It was the night our lives changed forever. The night I unexpectedly watched my wife of three years fuck a black man and love it!

My wife Denise is quite stunning to say the least. She stand's 5'10" tall and has long sandy blonde hair. She has a fit figure, with a great set of 36D's. She really light's up a room with her smile and that's the first thing I noticed when I met her many years ago at a friend's party. We have a great marriage and I've never wanted anyone else. I thought she felt the same, until the night of our party.

My wife and I hosted a costume party last year for about 100 guests. It was a real blowout party too. People of all social and racial groups showed up. We had friends and friends of friends there including people from both of our offices.

### Including my wife

I dressed up as Hugh Heffner and Denise was a Playboy Bunny. Denise could not find a real Bunny suit so she improvised and wore a black one piece slip with fishnet stockings and high heels. Her tits were barely concealed under the thin material but when I asked her about showing so much, and she just replied, "I've got a great body and I'm not ashamed to show a little."

Then she slapped her firm heart shaped ass!

The party started and like I said earlier, it was a blowout. Everyone was having a great time and the booze was flowing. I even smelled weed. The costumes people wore were interesting but the one guy I got a real kick out of was David. He works with my wife. He came dressed as a pimp. He wore a fur coat and hat with a purple velvet suit. He was really acting the part too, playing with all the female guests. Including my wife.

At one point during the party I heard him say to Denise, "Hey bitch! I'm looking for new women



to add to my stable. I always have openings for fine assed white girls. Do you have any openings I could use?"

Denise replied, "Let me give it some thought and get back to you."

This went on all night. Denise even danced with David several times and was very flirtatious with him the whole evening. The way she danced with him reminded me of the lap dances at strip clubs. She even rubbed her beautiful ass on his crotch! I should have been angry, but the hardon in my pj's told me that I was turned on watching her behave this way.

It was obvious that Denise was enjoying herself with all the whistles and catcalls about her costume. I could see she was flushed and excited.

At one point during the party, one of Denise's coworkers came up to me to warn me about

David. She said he has a reputation at work. When I asked her to explain, she just smiled and winked and walked away. This got me curious. Denise would never cheat on me... would she?

The party was winding down by then and people were leaving. It was about one thirty in the morning and the last guests had left... or so I thought. It just dawned on me that I had not seen my wife for a while so I searched the house.

When I got to the basement what greeted me shocked me. David was sitting on the couch, and my wife was on her knees in front of him giving him a very enthusiastic blowjob! And what she was sucking was a huge cock! David had to be a nine or ten inches long and very thick. Denise's small hands didn't come close to going around his girth.

### I was enjoying watching

I should have said something or broken it up but I was turned on by the scene. I had a raging hard on and I began to stroke it while staying out of their line of site.

Denise continued to suck David and she was making comments about how big he was and how she had wanted to see his package for herself since she'd heard so much about him. She then pulled David to his feet and helped him out of his clothes.

Part of me wanted to break this up, but the whole scene was too erotic, and I was enjoying watching my beautiful wife being a slut.

David said to Denise, "Let's get you out of these clothes so you can feel what a real man feels like between your legs."

Denise had already lost her bunny ears. She very seductively took off her slip. When she was nude, she gave David a passionate kiss.

"I want you to fuck my brains out," she said breathily.

David asked her if she had any condoms and

she replied, "None that are going to fit that monster! Besides, I want to feel all of you with nothing separating us."

Then she sat on the couch and spread her legs. I couldn't believe this. Denise had never even hinted at wanting anyone else during our time together. What changed her I don't know.

### "You want to watch David fuck me?"

David was getting into position, and I couldn't see very well anymore. I took a bold move and walked over to where they were.

Denise saw me first. She looked up at me and said, "Hi honey! You want to watch David fuck me? Look at his cock! Isn't it beautiful! I can't wait to feel him!"

"Why are you doing this?" I asked.

"David has fucked half the women in my





department,” she replied. “Hearing all their stories about his cock, well I just had to find out for myself... and when I first saw his cock, I knew I had to have him inside me!”

David looked at me and said, “Have a seat man. Watch a real man fuck your wife.”

“C’mon honey! Sit right next to me please... It’s just sex.”



I sat next to Denise on the couch and watched as David roughly started to stuff his big cock into my wife. Denise screamed out how it hurt, but David did not seem to hear. Denise continued to scream.

“Oh fuck! Oh fuck! Oh fuck! You’re hurting me!”

David said, “Just relax and let it happen! Relax and accept what you’ve always wanted!”

Denise adjusted her ass and did seem to relax

some. David eventually buried his entire length into her and Denise let out a grunt. David began to rotate and grind his hips stretching my wife’s once tight pussy. After several minutes of this, Denise started to meet his grinding.

Then without warning David began to really fuck her hard, causing her to yell out with every thrust. The basement was filled with the sound of slapping skin as David fucked my wife hard.

Denise was yelling, “Yes! Yes! Yes! Fuck me! Fuck meeeeeeeee!!!!!!”

This went on for several minutes, and then David picked Denise up and grabbed her sweet ass. He started fucking her standing up, raising her up and then slamming her down on his big cock. Denise was continuing to yell out with every thrust. I have never heard her so loud while having sex. Then again, I don’t have a ten inch cock so I knew it was David’s cock that was causing her to yell with pleasure and pain.

### Denise began to ride him

David sat on the couch and Denise began to ride him mere few inches from me. While she was grinding on his cock, she smiled at me and said, “Oh honey! His cock hurts so good! My pussy has never been so full before! You’re going to have to get use to this, because David is going to be fucking me whenever he wants to from now on.”

She then began to grind faster. She said she was cumming and David said the same. In a few seconds they came simultaneously. Denise was shaking from her orgasm. She’s never cum like that with me. Then I noticed that I too came in my pj’s. Denise was leaning down and kissing David.

Then David said, “Get up and clean my cock!”

Denise got off his cock. When she rose up, her pussy made a plopping sound and David’s love juice poured out. She was on her knees

sucking David while his cum slowly dripped on the carpet. He must have cummed a quart!

In a matter of minutes David was hard again.

“C’mon. I want to fuck you again,” said David.

Denise was ready to go but David said, “Not here. I want to fuck you in your bed.”

Denise grabbed his hand and said, “Let’s go, but I’m sore so be gentle this time, OK?”

David agreed and Denise said to me, “You coming, honey?”



David looked at me then at my pj’s.

“He already has,” he said. “You enjoyed watching me fuck your wife, didn’t you?”

I started to stammer something and David continued, “You liked watching her get fucked by a real man’s cock, stretching her pussy like

it should be stretched. You know she likes it, because she wants more. Now get off your ass and come watch me take her again!”

We all walked upstairs to our bedroom.

Once there, Denise lay on her back and spread her legs and David wasted no time in putting his cock into her. He was going slow this time as Denise had asked him. Denise was meeting his grinding and telling him how good he felt, how no one had fucked her like him.

Denise then told him to give it to her hard, which David did. David reached underneath her and grabbed her ass and started to pile drive into my wife. Denise was yelling at him not to stop, and then she had one of her many orgasms that evening. Soon after that, David came, filling my wife’s once tight cunt with another load of his seed.

David collapsed on top of Denise, and then abruptly climbed off and told Denise to clean his cock, which she did eagerly.

### I should have been furious

I myself also came. I should have been furious with my wife I know, but the whole situation turned me on for some strange reason. Watching my wife act like a total slut taking a big black cock really was a turn on.

When Denise was finally done cleaning David’s cock he went and used the shower and left my wife tired and spent on the bed.

“So did you enjoy the show?” Denise asked me. “You better have, because you’re going to be seeing a lot more of his dick in my pussy from now on!”

“What brought on this sudden behavior?” I asked her. “Why did you fuck another man in front of me?”

“This was something I’ve wanted for a very long time now,” she explained. “I’m sorry I had to break it to you this way but I just had to have David’s cock tonight, especially after hearing all the stories at work from the other





**“It seemed to me that you enjoyed watching me fuck David, am I wrong?”**



women he's fucked! I understand if you're angry, but it seemed to me that you enjoyed watching me fuck David, am I wrong?"

"We've always have been open with each other," I replied. "Why couldn't you have come to me with this and told me your fantasies?"

Denise said, "Yeah right! And how would you have reacted? This was the only way I knew of bluntly letting you know my desires. Now that it's out in the open, I'm going to continue fucking David and any other huge black cock I can get my hands on! I'm hooked, and there's nothing you can do to stop me."

### **I was turned on watching her get fucked**

I really didn't know how to respond. She was right though. I was turned on watching her get fucked.

I asked her, "Can I at least watch, to make sure you're safe?"

Denise thought about it a few moments then said, "As long as you don't get in the way, sure."

Then Denise came and sat on my lap. She hugged me and gave me a small kiss as David's cum dripped onto me.

David finished his shower and got dressed. He walked over to us and kissed Denise on the lips.

"Your wife's a hell of a fuck," he said to me. "But you do know that pussy belongs to me now because your little dick is never going to satisfy her again."

### **“Any other black man can have me”**

"We were just talking about that," I said, "And we have come to an agreement."

Denise spoke up, "You and any other black man can have me, but he has to be present, understood?"

David said, "Yeah that's cool. I'll be over next

Friday night. Your pussy should feel better by then. I want you to answer the door bare ass naked understand?"

Denise said that she did and then David left.

This all happened six month's ago. Since that time I have watched Denise fuck at least fifty different men.

Her favorite thing to do is go to hotel lounges and have black men pick her up. One guy she met had fourteen inches and was super thick. He was in town on business, and Denise can't wait to see him again.

I've adjusted to my new role. I obviously don't get to fuck Denise's pussy anymore because she's so stretched out. But I do get plenty of blowjobs!

So I guess my message is this: if your wife wants to experience something new, let her. Because a happy wife means less headaches!







## THE BREAK MF O Inter Voy

After eleven years of what I thought was a perfect marriage, I was stunned to come home from work one day three months ago to hear my lovely wife, Leslie, ask me for a temporary separation. Her request hit me like a ton of bricks.

"We can still be together," she said, "But I need to do this for the sake of our love and

marriage."

She went on to explain how she needed this 'freedom apart' in order to explore her feelings. Leslie had never shown signs of any doubts in our marriage, so that's why I became so devastated with the news.

I thought maybe the stress from work and being a full-time mom to our 3-year-old son had finally caught up with her. We were still

living together under the same roof but our 'temporary separation' didn't actually become apparent to me until I realized how much time was passing by without the pleasure of sex anymore.

Only a couple of weeks after Leslie broke the painful news to me, my wife asked that I stay home one night so she could go out with her friends.

It had been a very long time since she'd been out alone with the girls, so I was hoping that maybe a little fun night would brighten her spirits and then she could put all this separation nonsense to an end (and maybe I could finally get laid again).

## Something had totally changed about my girl

When Friday night finally came around my wife literally locked herself in the bathroom so she wouldn't be disturbed as she got ready. I was only expecting Leslie to walk out of there with a new outfit on, nothing extraordinary but something she felt would look better than what her girlfriends were going to wear.

I have to be absolutely certain to stress this next part with you, because what my wife had on when she walked out of that bathroom totally surprised the living shit out of me. I knew right then that something had totally changed about my girl.

I should describe my wife first. Leslie is a gorgeous 29 year old blonde with a very pretty face. Even after the birth of our son a few years ago my wife has always been able to maintain her weight. She's 5'9" tall, about 130 lbs and she looks especially gorgeous in bikinis during the summer. She has a plump 34C chest and a tight little round ass that makes her petite body stand out from the rest.

That night my eyes almost popped out of their sockets when I saw what my wife was dressed in to go out. She had on this skin tight high cut top exposing her entire midriff, and she was

obviously not wearing a bra. It was very noticeable even from across the room because of the way that tight top was clinging to the curves of her perky breasts.

When it became apparent that a hint of her nipples could also be seen through the thin material, I begged Leslie to please reconsider what she was wearing. The top was a dark color so they weren't extremely noticeable, but since wife always attracts lots of attention I didn't want her to wear it.

She broke my heart when she began to giggle like a little slut and insisted that this was the way the 'younger generation' dress when they go clubbing and my wife wanted to fit in. This was the first I heard anything about her friends taking her to the clubs.





I thought they were just going to go to the movies or something simple like that. The thought of my wife on the dance floor with her big tits swaying across her chest as she bumped and ground to the music was filling my mind with painful images.

Men of all ages would want to dance by her side, wanting to catch an eyeful of her delicate nipples trying desperately to poke through her skimpy little top.

Still, despite knowing how hurt I was to see her having her chest on display like that, she gave me a quick kiss on the lips and said absolutely nothing as she scampered out the front door and jumped into the back seat of her friends' car.

### **Leslie never came home until four or five in the morning**

For six Fridays in a row, I watched my beautiful wife leave through the front door while wearing tight jeans or short skirts and always with revealing tops on. Her fantastic tits jiggled as she almost ran out the door.

I still couldn't accept the fact that she was allowing guys at the club to look at what had been for my eyes only for the past years. Dressed like that for six weeks in a row I'm sure Leslie had given half the single guys in town a massive erection.

Leslie never came home until four or five in the morning the next day and whenever I thought I could take advantage of her drunken state, even then she would push me away reminding me of our 'temporary situation.'

At this point it had been two months since Leslie had given me anything and jerking off was definitely starting to suck. I needed my wife's warm, moist cunt wrapped around my cock.

I was sure she got wet from hearing all the compliments from all the guys at the clubs, and I could never understand why she wouldn't want me to fulfill her sexual needs.

The next Friday I begged her to ask her mother to watch our son for one Friday night so I could go out and watch Leslie have a good time on the dance floor. Maybe if we danced together on the floor she would forget all about this stupid time-apart bullshit and start being a wife to me again!



She shrugged her shoulders but she did agree, and asked that I please don't cause a 'scene' around her friends, especially about how I hate her 'slutty' tops.

I promised I wouldn't make a scene saying I'd behave if she just took me with her just once. When I learned what my wife had actually been doing the last six weeks, I wish I had never gone out with her that night.

When it was time to head out, one of her friends drove up in a huge brand new SUV. Apparently the guy her friend was dating had loaned it to her so the girls could have more room to fit everyone into one vehicle.

I was asked to sit in the third seat back while Leslie sat in the second. As we were driving I took a better look at my wife's crop top and I realized how much more revealing this one was compared to the others. The one she had on now was a much lighter shade, so much so that her brown nipples were extremely noticeable and I couldn't fucking believe I didn't catch it earlier.

In any event there wasn't turning back now and I had promised not to cause a scene. After six weeks I still couldn't accept how Leslie was shamelessly flaunting her tits like this for complete strangers at the clubs.

### **I was surprised to see a huge black guy approach the truck**

By now the van was almost full. Besides Leslie and I there were four other girls and one of their boyfriends but the only space left was between Leslie and one of her friends.

That's when we pulled into the mall parking lot and I was surprised to see a huge black guy approach the truck. The girls began to giggle once this guy opened the side door and smiled at them, and I watched as he sat next to my wife and give her a full kiss on the lips.

I found myself immediately looking for answers. At first I convinced myself that they must be just close friends. My wife is a very friendly person so I assumed she was really close to this guy and this was their way of greeting each other.

Once we all got inside the club, the girls quickly ran over to talk with the bartender and almost immediately I caught him glancing down at my wife's chest. The smirk she had on her face after catching the bartender glancing at her exposed breasts told a million stories.

Since our separation my wife had been developing into a total exhibitionist. The sight of other men staring at her chest probably drove her fucking wild, but if she wasn't having sex with me how was my wife releasing all of this sexual tension?



Eventually the girls bought themselves drinks, and I felt completely ignored when my wife went onto the floor without me to mingle in with a group of guys. With her drink still in her hand, Leslie raised her arms up high over her head and began to move her body to the beat. Within seconds every guy around my wife was staring at her tits.

Leslie was right about one thing, she wasn't the only one dressed like this. Though they





were much younger, I saw many other girls wearing similar outfits without a bra. The only difference was they weren't drawing a crowd like Leslie was because my wife had the biggest breasts.

No matter how bad it was to know how other men were ogling my wife's breasts, what hurt me the most was to see her black friend by her side the entire night.

She was allowing him to feel the soft skin of her bare sides and on numerous occasions I watched as Leslie bent over and literally began to rub her tight ass all around his entire crotch area.

### I watched as Leslie bent over

I knew they were just dancing, but the sight of her huge friend reach down to grab her hips with her ass grinding against his crotch made it look as though he was fucking my wife like she was some wild bitch in heat.

I'm positive Leslie felt his big black hard cock press against her inviting cunt, only making her married snatch that much wetter with curiosity and lust. By the look in his eyes I knew he wanted to fuck her too, he wanted to show my wife what it felt like to be ripped apart by a huge black cock.

As soon as we left the club a little after one, everyone started to pile into the van and I figured I'd take my place in the third and last seat back again.

Leslie's black friend jumped into the driver's seat which was a relief because he was the only one out of us not drunk. What surprised me was to see my totally sloshed wife work herself into the passenger seat next to him leaving her friends to take seats in the back.

It's only been since our separation that Leslie has been drunk like this every week. She seemed to be having the time of her life though and I couldn't complain.

However, the events that took place during the

drive home drove a stake through my heart and I couldn't believe I was so fucking stupid and naive not to notice the hints that took place in front of me all night long.

Being in the farthest seat I didn't have the best view, but I could easily hear what my wife was saying. While arching her back to make her chest and perky c-cup tits point straight out, she asked her friend, "What do you think of my top tonight, Travis?"

While looking down at herself she rubbed her nipples with her fingers. She said she thought he loved the fact that her tits were so plainly

noticeable. I watched as Travis glanced in the rear view mirror to see if I had been watching, and when he caught my eye he told Leslie to cool it a little.

My wife's friends kept eyeing each other, worried that I was catching on to what had been going on the past few weeks but Leslie was so fucking out of it she didn't care what I thought. She kept talking dirty to Travis and eventually he gave up trying to stop her.

"It's been a week since I had your big black cock, Travis," she said. "I can't help it if you make me horny."

I watched in disgust as my wife leaned over to him with a look of lust in her eye. Then I clearly heard a zipper being slowly pulled down and I knew exactly what my little princess was digging for.

She wanted to play with his black cock like she'd probably done for weeks before. They probably talked about not doing anything in front of me tonight but Leslie was so fucked up on alcohol she could care less about the consequences.

Though I couldn't see much from where I sat, I could tell from her arm movements that she was jerking him off and when I saw his facial



expression in the mirror I knew he wasn't going to stop her.

Travis turned the radio up loud and I couldn't hear what my wife was saying, but from reading her lips I clearly made out a few suggestive words.

"Want", "cum", and "mouth" were enough to tell me what to expect next. I watched in complete disbelief as my wife's head disappeared from my view. He reached over and placed a hand on her little ass and I

view of her back rising and falling several inches suggesting Travis must have a big fucking cock.

When Travis began to pull over right on the highway I knew what to expect. He had his hands on the back of Leslie's head and he was sitting bolt upright in his seat. Leslie went down and one last time and didn't come back up.

I knew my fucking slut wife now had her moist lips sealed around the base of her black

### I knew my wife now had a big black cock in her mouth

watched as Leslie's back began to rise and fall over and over again.

Though I couldn't see it, I knew my wife now had a big black cock in her mouth right in front of me. I was forced to watch as Travis then reached up to lift her crop top enough to expose her breasts. With one huge hand he cupped one of Leslie's big tits and began to massage it.

For several minutes I was forced to watch my wife lying across the driver's seat, with only the

friend's thick shaft, allowing him to drain his balls down her throat.

Not only was she doing this right in front of me, but brazenly in front of a truck full of onlookers.

After Travis stopped his bucking movements, I watched as my wife quickly sat back up into her seat. When she turned side on I could see an obvious large wad of her lover's cum dripping from her cheek.



It is hard to explain the awkward feeling of seeing another man's cum on your wife's face. She just kind of smiled and started wiping it off while maintaining eye contact with him.

She obviously thought it was funny and she laughed as she spread her fingers apart enjoying the sensation of its warm gooey stickiness.

the sensation of Travis' monster inside of her is like a drug.

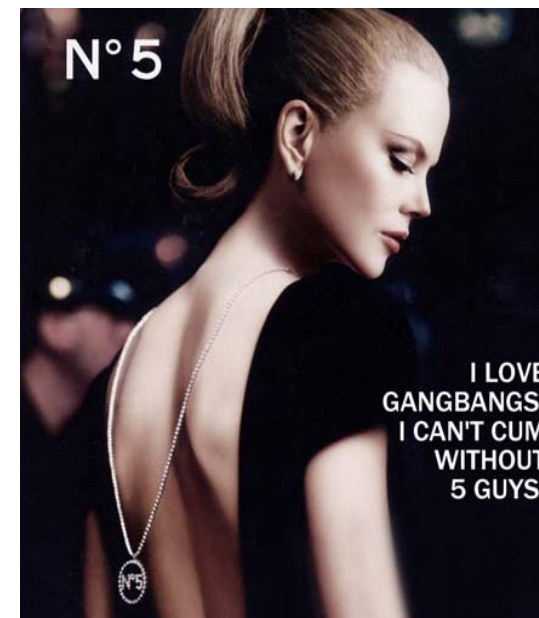
If Leslie and I ever do get back together, I'm sure I'll have to agree to share her but how can I ever please her in bed again if she's always going to have a big black cock on the side? What if she stops letting me watch?

I'm sure the first time she sucked Travis off and took his entire cock down her throat he told her how gifted she was. Now he just grinned at her and the rest of the truck.

Leslie hasn't decided what's going to happen between us next, but if one thing is for certain there is a part of me that got excited watching Leslie give Travis head.

Leslie has confessed that she fucked Travis twice in his apartment since they met on her first night out. But she says that she enjoyed blowing him in front of me even more. She says there was something extra hot about being a brazen slut wife.

I'm worried now that since she's allowed herself to be penetrated by his black cock she won't be able to give it up. She's told me that





My wife Louise (not her real name) is a qualified physical therapist and also a knockout with long blonde hair and blue eyes.

We dated for three years and we've been married for two and our sex life is fantastic if a little conventional. Louise likes to wrap her long legs around me in the missionary position and although I might go down on her occasionally she has not reciprocated for many years now. We've never even talked about threesomes or anything like that.

Louise does love to give me a handjob. She has always been very good at it, knowing just the right amount of grip strength to apply and when to speed up or slow down. She will take me to the edge a couple of times and then just when I'm begging for it, she'll jack me off better than I could ever do myself despite my years of practice.

### She loves what she does

Louise likes doing it because it 'makes me happy' and I have always figured that she is so good at it because of her job.

Louise works for an NFL franchise as part of the support team. She gives therapeutic massages after each game or major training session and she also works with players to help them recover from injuries.

She loves what she does and I admit one of the things that has always attracted me to her is the fact that she is freakishly strong as a result of all the stretching and pummeling of big burly men that she does six days a week.

Also, because Louise is a fox she gets quite a lot of 'friendly' attention from the players. Louise always laughs it off and when I'm around the players have always been respectful to her.

Most of them have all kinds of women throwing themselves at them anyway so Louise says that they never pressure her once

she tells them she's married.

Around three months ago Louise started treating one of the team's star players and if I told you his name you would know him. He had strained his groin taking a pass and Louise joked with me that all the cheerleaders were offering her money for all the time she was going to spend working on his crotch.

Louise didn't do or say anything out of the ordinary that first week, and I didn't really give it a second thought until one of my buddies punched me in the arm and asked me how I liked my old lady rubbing the groin of the biggest stud in the NFL.



That got me thinking a little bit. I trusted Louise, but I also knew that this player was always in the news for dating some supermodel or popstar.

I kept thinking about it and it was starting to drive me crazy. Then one night Louise was jerking me off as she usually did and I couldn't help myself.

"So what's he like?" I blurted out, referring to the player in question.

"What do you mean?" asked Louise in surprise.

She was still whacking me off steadily and I realized that this was totally the wrong time to bring up the subject of my imaginary jealousy.

"You must have been tempted?" I persisted.

For some reason my cock was harder than usual with my wife's firm hands around it. Louise didn't say anything as she maintained her steady rhythm. She started speeding up a little, taking me close to cumming.

"Well, what do you want me to say?" she asked finally.

### "So you've never been tempted?"

I didn't say anything because Louise was still taking me to the edge. She looked at me searchingly and I lost it and started cumming.

We didn't talk about it any more that night but the next night when Louise reached for my cock I brought it up again.

"So you've never been tempted?"

Louise stopped and I took her hand and guided it down my shorts. Louise seemed a bit puzzled but she took my hardening cock out and started rubbing it.

"Well have you?" I repeated and she stopped again.

"What's going on, honey?" asked Louise. "You know I'd never get involved with a client."

"And if he wasn't a client?" I demanded, grabbing Louise's hands and pushing them back onto my rock hard cock.

Louise continued jacking me off slowly and she was quiet for a very long time.

"He does get hard," she said finally.

I was stunned.

"When I'm massaging him," continued Louise. "He rolls over and the towel is tented like a foot high."

She was still stroking my cock and I start cumming uncontrollably. Normally my spooof dribbles out but this time it really spurted out, splashing onto my wife's lovely wrists. Louise smiled at me tenderly.

"Wow!" she exclaimed. "You never came like that before!"



I didn't know what to say because the situation had somehow gotten out of control. I had just had a fantastic orgasm while my wife talked about giving another man an erection.

By the time I worked out that I wanted to tell Louise that I was just jealous and she should forget about it she had already rolled over and gone to sleep.

The next day I got a voicemail from Louise asking me to come visit her at work that afternoon. I wondered what was going on but I managed to get out early and I drove over to



the sports club.

They know me there and the young receptionist waved me on through. I was probably just imagining it but I thought I heard them giggling about something as I walked on in.

Louise wasn't in her office but she has a little whiteboard with her schedule on it which told me she was in one of the massage rooms just off the players' change rooms.



Since there was no game on the change room was almost totally deserted except for a couple of players who ignored me as I walked through. I knocked on the massage room door and Louise opened the door.

She was happy to see me and she gave me a quick kiss on the lips and drew me into the room.

"You're just in time, honey," she said. "He'll be here any minute."

"Who will be?" I asked, puzzled.

"You know," she said. "But you have to hide in this locker here, okay? We're not supposed to have anyone else in here when I'm with a client."

"But..." I started.

"Don't worry, you can breathe fine and you should be able to see everything," said Louise reassuringly.

There was a knock on the door and Louise practically shoved me into the locker and closed the door behind me. The door shut with a click and I realized that I was locked in. At least it was a big locker and I wasn't cramped. I could see out of the slits in the door pretty well too.

### Louise was completely professional

Louise answered the door and her famous client walked in. He is a huge guy and all he had on was a towel wrapped around his waist. His muscled body rippled as he greeted my wife with a friendly hug.

Louise was completely professional and she had him lie on his front while she went to work on his lower back. The player laid completely still occasionally muttering responses to Louise's questions about how things felt. She kneaded his back for ten minutes or so and then she started moving lower.

She moved the towel lower and continued to massage him firmly. She was rubbing his hips and the top of his glutes and I started getting a hard on watching my wife's delicate hands running over the player's big muscles.

"Roll over," said Louise as she held up the towel for him.

My heart was in my throat.

He rolled over slowly and Louise had been right. He was hard and his cock was so big it tented the towel almost a foot out from his

crotch.

I gasped audibly and Louise shot me a quick look of irritation over her shoulder. The player hadn't seemed to notice though so Louise got to work. She started by massaging his huge pecs and quickly moved down through his abs and onto his thighs.

The player had his hands behind his head and he was casually looking down at his big hard on as Louise rubbed the surrounding areas.



Louise was kneading his upper thighs hard enough to cause his whole body to move and I could see his cock bouncing up and down under the towel.

Finally Louise put some cream on her hands and put them under the towel to massage his groin. She was still being totally professional about it and she completely ignored the big tent pole waving around in front of her face.

"Oh yeah, baby," grunted the player crudely and Louise looked up for a minute.

"You be good, now," she chided.

She worked his groin for a full twenty minutes and all that time he remained hard. The only sound in the room was his heavy breathing and a gentle slapping sound as his cock bumped against his leg under the towel.

My cock was rock hard all this time too as I watched my wife rubbing the big guy's groin. Although I couldn't see anything because it was all under the towel it was still incredibly erotic.

Finally Louise finished and she went to the sink. The player sat up on his elbows and it was obvious that he was looking at my wife's butt as she bent over to wash her hands.

"Man that is cold," he said playfully. "All that workout and you don't even finish me off!"

### "No one will ever know!"

Louise smiled at this crude talk.

"Well if I do it for you, then all the players will want it too," she said sweetly.

"No one will ever know!" he protested. "Scout's honor!"

I could tell that even though he was kidding around he was definitely asking my wife to give him some relief.

"Do you promise?" asked Louise and there was something subtly different in her voice.

"Hell I swear!" said the player throwing the towel aside to reveal his still hard cock.

Louise demurely went around to the other side of the table so that I had a clear view from the locker. She looked up at me discreetly and smiled.

Then she wrapped her hands slowly around the player's cock. It was so thick her hands couldn't close all the way around it and the big black head was as big as her fist. It was so long that even with both hands wrapped around it from the base she was not even



touching the head and a couple of inches of veiny shaft.

The player sat there smugly as my wife started rubbing his erection.

“Just lie back and relax,” said Louise and she gently pushed him back onto the massage table.

She resumed stroking him with both hands but he continued to look down at her. There was something in the way he looked at her, like he always knew she would give in to his demands that bothered me a little. Louise quickened her pace a little and he smiled slightly.

“That’s it, baby,” he said quietly.

### Louise put some lotion on her hands

This encouraged Louise and she started really getting into it, working his big piece of meat hard and fast. She was breathing quickly and I think she was trying to get him to cum as quickly as possible.

After about ten minutes it seemed like the player was no closer to getting off so Louise put some lotion on her hands. With one hand she continued to pump the player’s huge shaft and with the other she stroked his balls.

The player sat up on his elbows again and said, “Louise, you sure do know how to give a good rub. Do you mind if I help myself a little?”

Like me I think Louise thought he meant that he would help her jack himself off but instead he reached down and snaked a hand down her blouse. Louise gasped as he cupped a breast and tweaked her nipple.

“Don’t stop!” urged the player. “I’m getting close.”

There was a drop of precum dripping down off his cock so Louise started whacking him off again. The player quickly unbuttoned her blouse and unhooked her bra. He removed

them completely so he could play with her breasts freely.

Louise blushed with embarrassment but she continued working on him trying to get him to cum.

After another ten minutes the player still seemed no closer to dropping a load and I was dying to get out of the locker for some fresh air.

“Okay, what can I do to get you off?” asked



Louise finally.

“Put your mouth on it,” ordered the player.

Louise looked at his big dark cock for a long time. She’d been pumping it furiously for almost half an hour and that was in addition to rubbing the lucky fucks groin for twenty minutes.

I was impressed with his ability hold out and I wished I call out to Louise to tell her to just go ahead and do it.

Luckily, Louise was thinking along the same lines as me and as I watched from the locker, she leaned over and opened her mouth slightly. She hesitated slightly as she neared the throbbing cock in her hands then she took the plunge.

I watched as her cheeks expanded around the huge cock and she bobbed up and down. Louise hadn’t given me head in years but I remembered how good it had felt to have her warm wet lips and tongue massaging my tool. Louise kept stroking the player’s cock and balls too, maintaining her fast rhythm.

The player was still sitting up on his elbows watching until finally he threw his head back and his hips spasmed a few times. He let go of Louise’s breasts and grabbed her head, holding her in place on his cock.

### I saw Louise swallow

Louise stopped moving immediately. She held his cock firmly with the head still in her mouth while the player filled her mouth with his cum. He must have cum for a full thirty seconds and there were more than just the usual two or three spurts.

A couple of times I saw Louise swallow and eventually she tried to lift her head up.

The big round cockhead popped out of her mouth but there was still gobs of cum spurting out of it and she quickly went down on him again as a big drop ran down the shaft.

Louise eyes widened as he kept cumming in her mouth and she later told me that it was the hottest feeling in the world to gobble down mouthful after mouthful of black celebrity cum.

Finally he finished and he leaned over and gently kissed my wife on the forehead. Louise was a little dazed but she continued to lick and suck his cock until she was sure he was done. Then she thoroughly cleaned the shaft with her tongue and swallowed all the cum that had escaped her mouth.

He almost had to pull her off his cock when he went to retrieve his towel.

“Thanks, Louise,” he called as he made his way out the door. “I’m late for a date. See you tomorrow, though!”

Louise sat on the massage table licking her fingers and playing with her breasts. Finally she seemed to remember that I was still trapped in the locker. With a start she hurried over and opened the door nervously.

I quickly reassured her it was all good, and



guided her hand down to my aching cock. She undid my pants which fell around my ankles and she got down on her knees and started blowing me.

I only lasted a few strokes before I shot my quick load into her mouth.

Louise and I still love each other very much and now whenever possible, we arrange for me to sneak in and watch her give her favorite player a long sexy blowjob.





## BAHAMAS TRIP MF O Inter Voy

Last winter, my wife and I took a vacation to the Bahamas for two weeks. We stayed in an expensive resort to escape the winter weather. We had planned the trip for a long time and we knew it was going to be special. We just didn't know how special.

Jodie is 33 and five foot eight, with long, straight blonde hair. Her family is naturally thin and she is as well but her breasts are quite large, which is just the way I like them. We've been married for five years and while I would consider our sex life exciting and satisfying, we've never dreamed about having other people join us in bed.

That was, at least, until our trip to the Bahamas.

We were lounging by the pool when we met James. We were sipping cocktails, relaxing and

enjoying the sun. James, a handsome, black man, was in the water swimming laps with a number of other people. At that point, we weren't paying any special attention to him or anyone else.

It was only the sun and the daiquiris that held our interest. I'm sure James wasn't paying any mind to us either. He was intent on his laps and all we were was another lounging couple.

Then he got out of the pool right in front of us, and we could see him more clearly. His body was taut. I don't think there was an ounce of fat on him anywhere. His stomach was a washboard and his arms and legs were thick and muscular. He was wearing a tiny pair of swimming trunks that left nothing to the imagination. There was no question that James had a huge cock.

Then I turned to look at Jodie. She had a look

of open admiration on her face as she stared open-mouthed at him. I nudged my wife with my foot, telling her not to stare and she abruptly turned towards me, embarrassed that I caught her looking.

James proceeded to dry off and he was rubbing the towel against his body as he began walking along the side of the pool.

As he got near us, Jodie made to get up while

his own.

We talked for about an hour before James said that he should go in and get ready for dinner. We got up too and Jodie invited him to dine with us. Since he was at the resort alone, he readily agreed.

Jodie and I got back to our room and as soon as the door closed behind us, she was all over me. She attacked like a hungry sexual

## Jodie couldn't keep her eyes off the large bulge

holding her drink but she was a little tipsy and she tripped over and fell towards James. Somehow they ended up in Jodie's chair with Jodie in James' lap with James barely managing to save Jodie's glass from falling on the ground.

Jodie squealed as she tried to sit up and get off him. She apologized for not watching where she was going and he told her that it was OK.

We introduced ourselves and knowing that Jodie couldn't keep her eyes off the large bulge in James's swimsuit, we asked him to join us for drinks there by the pool.

We talked for a while and we found out that his room at the resort was in the same section as ours, that he was an investment banker from Washington who made the trip out to the Islands on a regular basis and he was there on

predator. We fucked quickly and Jodie couldn't reach her orgasm fast enough. She was on top, thrusting herself against my erection when we both came.

We started getting dressed for dinner, and I teased Jodie about James' huge, black cock. At first she denied having any interest in it, but soon she was laughing with me. She agreed that it certainly appeared huge. She told me that she'd never seen one that big before and wondered if it would fit. I could tell that, deep down, there was a part of her that really wanted to find out and I told her that maybe she'd get her chance.

When I said that, she just looked at me with a strange expression on her face. I told her that you never knew what might happen, that anything was possible.





The more I thought about it, the more consumed I was with the idea of watching my wife fuck this black stranger with the big dick. I don't know why I found it so arousing. I just did, and I was determined to make it happen.

We shared an enjoyable dinner with James and afterwards he didn't object when I invited him back to our room to share a bottle of champagne and watch the sunset.

We got back to our room and I put some music on while calling room service. The champagne arrived and the three of us walked out onto the balcony to watch the sunset. It was beautiful and we finished the bottle quickly. Before long it was dim outside and we walked back into the room.

Jodie was pretty tipsy and she gets very talkative and friendly when she drinks. We sat around the room, Jodie and James on the couch and me on a chair. James had his arm around my wife.

Neither James nor I had had as much to drink as Jodie and he looked at me questioningly. He knew we were coming on to him. He knew I wanted him to do my wife. His look at me was just to confirm that I really wouldn't mind. I nodded once and his hand began caressing Jodie's shoulder. Sighing, she settled her weight against him.

Our talk turned sexual and his hand moved lower on Jodie's chest. He was caressing her breast through her dress. I watched her responding to his touch, knowing that under her dress she wasn't wearing panties, and she was getting very wet.

My own cock was hardening, straining against the restrictive fabric of my suit pants.

It grew darker in the room as Jodie's hand snaked down between James's thighs, searching for his cock. She gasped when she felt it.

"Honey," she called to me softly. "He's huge."

The next thing I knew I was sitting on the chair in the bedroom. I had my dick in my



hand and Jodie and James were naked on the bed.

Angela was right about James. He was huge. His cock was at least three inches longer than mine and noticeably fatter.

My wife lay on her back, spreading her legs invitingly. James moved between her legs and she raised her knees as he placed his cock at the opening of her pussy, making more room for him.

### He slit it into her

Slowly he slid it into her, inch after inch. He finally got it all the way in and Jodie groaned loudly, saying that she'd never felt so full in her entire life. I watched as James began slowly fucking my wife, sliding that large, black cock fully inside her on every thrust.

Every time he hit bottom, Jodie would moan. She was having orgasm after orgasm on his large veiny black cock.

Then James began to move faster, fucking my wife with long hard strokes. Jodie arched her body, wrapping her arms around James' neck and her legs around his waist as he began pounding into her. Thrust after thrust of that large cock pounded into her tiny pussy.

Jodie had no problem taking him. Her hungry pussy devoured every inch of his cock while I watched, masturbating myself to the tempo of their wild fucking on the bed. I felt that James was close to cumming, and when he grunted and pushed himself all the way into my wife, shooting his load, I came all over my hand.

After a while James withdrew and sat on the edge of the bed. My lovely wife then did something she always refused to do to me. She leaned into his lap and began licking and cleaning James's big black cock like a good little girl.

My wife had become a black cock slut.

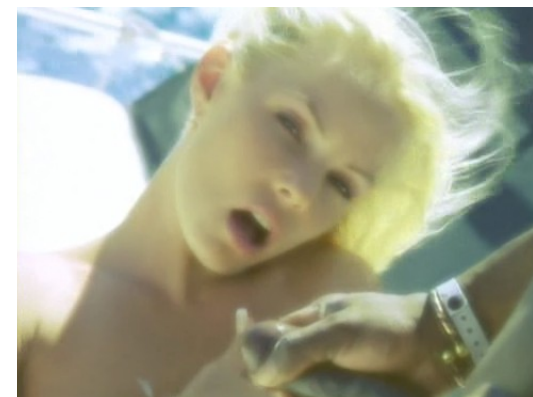
James got hard after a few minutes and he pounded Jodie a second time. Again he emptied his balls into my wife's pussy and again she eagerly licked and cleaned his cock like a slut.

James finally kissed Jodie and began gathering his clothes, saying that he had to get ready for his flight in the morning. Jodie could barely move, let alone talk.

I thanked James for a memorable evening and showed him to the door.

I walked back to the bed and saw my wife's pussy still wide open. I got between her and began fucking her sloppy cunt. She lay there not moving and her pussy was very loose. Eventually I added my load to Jodie's pussy.

I crawled up next to her, kissing her sweaty forehead before she fell asleep.■





# SOPHIE SWEET

Sophie was looking forward to her dream wedding with her childhood sweetheart.

When he'd given her an amazing sapphire engagement ring she didn't think to wonder where he got the money.

But when the big rough looking loan shark turned up at her flat she knew immediately what had happened.

"My poor sweetheart," she thought to herself. "He borrowed too much just to keep me happy. Well this is the least I can do for him."

The loan shark didn't say a word as he got out of his clothes. He groped Sophie's tender young body roughly.

"This is the least I can do for him"





Sophie gasped as the loan shark's enormous penis hardened in her hand.

"You're so much bigger than my fiancée!" she exclaimed.

The loan shark merely grunted and pushed her down to her knees.

"How will all that fit in my mouth?" wondered Sophie.



"You're so much bigger than my fiancée!"







Sophie straddled the loan shark. Despite herself she was enjoying being fucked by this burly stranger.

His cock reached places that had never been touched before and she loved being taken roughly by his cock.

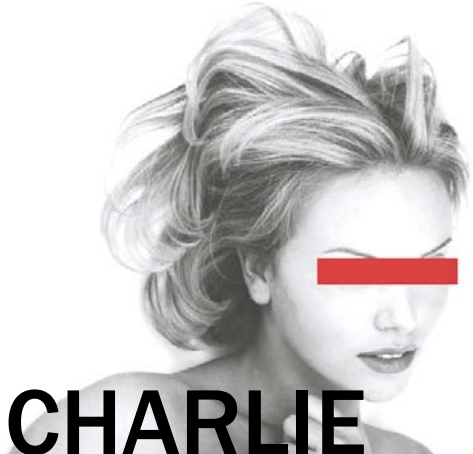
"It's an act of love," she told herself as she guided his spurting cock into her mouth.

As she swallowed the loan shark's creamy cum she remembered what her fiancée had told her and smiled. The ring was a family heirloom...■

"It's an act of love"







# CHARLIE

Charlie is a sexy young blonde wife who has lots of hot adventures. We can't show you Charlie's face. This time round Charlie goes to a strip club and let's loose while her husband watches.

M+F M Voy - MMF O A M Voy - M+F M Voy - MMF A M Voy

Charlie and I were on vacation and she decided we should visit the town's local strip bar one night after having a few drinks.

Charlie went back to our motel room and put on an amazing outfit I'd never even seen before. She wore a very low cut red dress that also showed a lot of leg, no panties and knee high stiletto PVC boots.

"Do you like my, 'bang me' boots, honey," she asked me sweetly as she slipped them on.

**Broads like you don't come in here unless you want to play, do you?"**

Charlie loves teasing me and she lifted her leg slightly so she could trace the outline of my cock with her sexy boot. My mind was filled with filthy images of my sexy blonde wife driving men wild in a seedy strip club.

The crowded bar turned out to be really seedy. There were a couple of young guys about 20-30 years old but most of the patrons were much older and rougher looking, including some guys who must have been bikers.

Needless to say, Charlie's entrance caused quite a stir.

There were only two dancers in the bar and they were wearing bustiers, stockings and heels. They were pole dancing and the rough looking guys were watching them twirl around and hurling singles at them over their jugs of beer.

Charlie and I sat in a dark booth for a while with Charlie stroking my cock through my pants while I watched the dancers. She looked around the room carefully occasionally pointing out some guy and saying, "I wonder if he has a good cock?"

Then the manager, a middle aged guy with a big beer gut, came over to us and said he would give Charlie fifty bucks if she went up on stage when his two dancers finished up.

"And what do you want me to do?" asked Charlie with a sexy twinkle in her eye.

"Lady, you can do whatever you want," he said. "Broads like you don't come in here unless you want to play, do you?"

Charlie giggled and said, "Well just make sure you come get some too while I'm up there, okay stud?"

A little while later the dancers picked up their clothes and their dollar bills. The manager got up on stage with a microphone.

"We got something special for you guys tonight!" he yelled. "We got an out of townner

visiting with her old man."

The crowd cheered wildly.

"It's costing me fifty bucks," continued the manager. "But she's agreed to come up here on stage and dance for you perverts!"

I kissed Charlie deeply and gently rubbed her pussy underneath the thin fabric of her dress. She quickly broke off the kiss, stood up and bent over to give me a view. It was obvious the thought of teasing all these men was having an effect on her.







Charlie headed for the stage sauntering sexily through the cheering crowd and I followed and sat down near the front of the stage to watch.

The crowd went quiet when she finally tottered onto the stage in her boots. Some loud R&B music came on and Charlie started dancing.

She looked fantastic and the crowd went crazy. Charlie rubbed herself up and down the pole and moved in time to the music. Everybody could see her pussy showing and her nipples were poking through the tight material of her dress.

The guys were getting really turned on and some had brazenly taken their cocks out and were jerking off over her.

Charlie was getting really warmed up now and playing to the crowd, walking up and down the stage inches from them and bending down so they could see her pussy and exposed asshole.

Her pussy was soaking and she dipped a

couple of fingers in at a time then she rubbed her clit and asshole slowly. She would look at a guy in the eye and lick her lips.

Some of the younger guys pushed in front of me so they were right at the front and they were trying to touch her. Charlie reached down and wanked a couple of them quickly to tease them.

One of the bouncers off stage walked up and made as if to push them away but Charlie winked at him to let him know it was okay and he quickly backed off with a grin.

Charlie let the young guys rub her pussy and one of them had a couple of fingers up her before she

decided to move on.

A number of the older guys got their hands on her too and they were far from gentle. My wife had hands all over her fantastic body and there were fingers up her pussy and ass and in her mouth.

### Charlie pulled down the top of her dress

Next thing the manager walked up and was I worried that it was all over. He led her off stage quickly and I saw him talking to Charlie in the corner of the stage just out of sight.

After a few minutes the manager came back on stage holding Charlie's hand. Charlie pulled down the top of her dress to flash her boobs to the audience who cheered wildly.

I caught her eye and mouthed, "What are you up to?" but she just smiled back at me.

"Okay!" yelled the manager. "The little lady wants two volunteers... for a live sex act!"

I nearly came in my pants and the crowd roared with enthusiasm.

Charlie pointed to one of the younger guys and the big bouncer who'd tried to help her earlier.

Both guys got up on stage and Charlie frenched them each in turn. Some pumping music came on and Charlie quickly undressed the two guys completely.

### He was kissing her

Charlie wrapped her hands around their hard cocks, and swayed to the music. The young guy moved in front of her and he was kissing her.

Then he pushed the straps of her dress off slowly, exposing her tits for all the men to see. The bouncer stood behind her and kissed her neck and shoulders while he grabbed her tits.

I felt really jealous but I was so turned on by the sight of her enjoying yourself. All of the guys in the place must have seen me come in with Charlie and so they knew she was my wife which only added to my arousal.

The young guy squeezed Charlie's nipples and pulled them roughly. The bouncer lifted up her dress and started fingering her pussy from behind.

I could see Charlie moaning and her eyes were closed. Charlie grabbed the young guy's cock and started to play with him again. She rubbed it against her wet pussy lips and he pulled her pussy lips apart slightly.

The bouncer took his big cock and slapped it against Charlie's butt. He rubbed the head of it against

her sexy ass then he put it between her cheeks and bent her over slightly. He slid into her in one push and I could almost hear her gasp as he put his thick cock into her.

Looking back over her shoulder she watched him pump her slowly from behind. Then the young guy pushed her mouth down onto his dick and she sucked it hungrily, licking the shaft up and down and playing to the audience.

Seeing my wife acting like a porn star was hot and this lasted about five minutes. Then Charlie got down on her hands and knees to let them really fuck her. They swapped over and took it in turns to fuck her mouth and pussy, rubbing their hard pricks over her face and neck each time they switched.

They used her like a whore and she was loving it, letting them squeeze her breasts and finger her asshole. I was so horny watching her being





pleasured by these two guys.

The muscular bouncer picked her up like she weighed nothing at all. He pushed her onto her back and the young guy made her lift up her legs.

He pinned her down and started to thrust his dick in and out of her. Charlie wrapped her big boots around his neck and pulled him really tight into her. He banged her pussy hard.

The bouncer knelt by her head and pulled her over a bit and he wanked his stiff cock into her mouth. Charlie was only about ten feet away and I could see her bright red lips stretch around his prick.

### Rubbing her tits

Then he lifted her up again and he got down and lay on his back. Charlie lowered herself onto him and she smiled at me, obviously enjoying it all. Charlie slid up and down his stiff cock, making a big show of rubbing her tits.

The young guy was behind her fingering her asshole and making her squirm with pleasure. He probed her butt hole with his finger and she leant forward to give him easier access to it.

I then saw him take his cock and push it against her asshole. It wasn't going in easily so he made her a bit



wetter and tried again.

All of a sudden it popped in and Charlie squealed loudly.

The young guy took it really slowly building up a rhythm and I could see her start to really enjoy it. Both guys started to build up speed until they were fucking her really fast and hard. One pulled out and the other pushed into her. Charlie kept orgasming but they still banged her.

The bouncer licked and sucked her stiff nipples and the young guy pulled her hair and held her neck tightly so she couldn't breathe properly. This rough treatment made her even hornier and she twisted round a bit and let him kiss her hard.

### She wanked him

The two sped up and thrust in and out of her really fast until the young guy pulled out and shot his cum all over her back. The bouncer beneath her pushed her off and she quickly scooted down and licked and sucked his cock hungrily.

She squeezed him off when he was about to cum and then she made him kneel and she wanked him as fast as she could onto her big PVC boots. There was loads of it when he finally came and he even managed to shoot some on Charlie's tits. She rubbed it in with a sexy smile.

Charlie sat on the edge of the stage cleaning the two guys' cocks with her mouth while smiling at the cheering audience. A number of men were jerking off and quite a few of them moved in really close.

They were blocking my view of Charlie but I could tell from the movements that she was reaching down and giving a few of them a helping hand.

My cock was aching hard so I got in line





and eventually made my way to the front of the stage. Charlie was glistening with countless loads of cum and she quickly reached down and started whacking me off.

The guy standing next to me grunted and erupted and Charlie stretched a leg towards him so he could jizz on her boot. I was so close to cumming when Charlie looked over and realized it was me.

### The jerkfest continued

"Uh uh, lover!" she chided. "You have to wait your turn."

Disappointed, I zipped up and several guys with their cocks out quickly shouldered passed me.

The jerkfest continued for almost an hour and when

Charlie finally stood up there was a lot of cum dripping off her body but even more dripping down her boots.

The manager came back out and he and the

bouncer escorted her off stage.

I went back to my booth and ordered another drink and about half an hour later some guy came over and told me, "Your wife is back in the dressing room asking for you."

I walked in to see Charlie on her back with the bouncer between her legs humping her. When I looked closely I could see that he was plugging her in the ass. Charlie was moaning loudly and she had wrapped her long

legs around his hips.

The fat old manager was there too. He was naked and sweaty and sitting on a chair watching them while he stroked his cock. I noticed Charlie's boots sitting next to his chair still dripping with cum.

### "Where did you find this slut?"

"I fucked her," said the manager when he saw me. "She begged me to cum in her pussy and now she wants him to fill her ass with his load. Where did you find this slut?"







"She's my wife," I admitted and the manager just nodded and turned around to look at her.

As we watched, the bouncer started groaning and with a final hump he shoved his big cock into my wife's ass and let loose. His body shook as he came.

Charlie writhed underneath him and held him tightly as he sprayed her bowels with his jizz. The bouncer collapsed on top of her. Charlie held him tightly and kissed him deeply.

"You were great, lover," she whispered to him.

Finally, Charlie noticed me for the first time and smiled from underneath the bouncer's big body.

He got up and I took a good look at my cum covered wife. Her hair was plastered to her face and cum was dripping out of both her pussy and her ass. Charlie started rubbing her pussy again.

"Are you proud of me, baby?" she asked girlishly.

"You were amazing, sweetheart," I reassured her.

I had my cock out and was about to go over and shove it into her slutty mouth but Charlie had other ideas.

"So wasn't your other bouncer a black

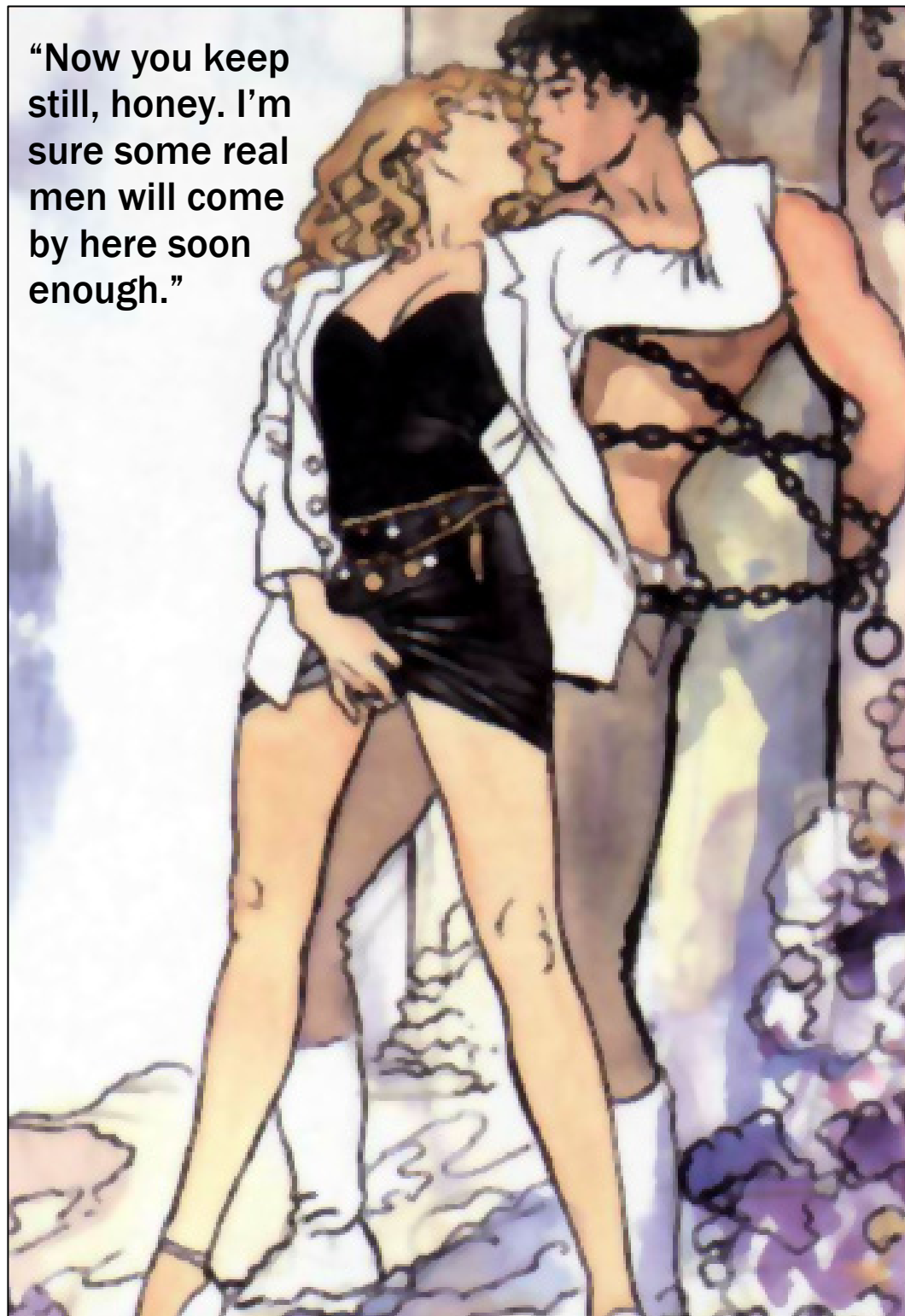
guy?" she asked the manager. "We wouldn't want him to feel left out now would we?"

Charlie noticed my disappointed look as the manager went off to get the other bouncer.

"Don't worry, honey," she reassured me. "Why don't you just sit down there and jack off on my boots?" ■



**"Now you keep still, honey. I'm sure some real men will come by here soon enough."**





# REVIEWS

Latest releases featuring slut wives & girlfriends



## ANITA DARK'S FIRST GANGBANG

Steroid Video 94 mins

Anita Dark, 8 guys

\*\*\*\*\*

The lovely Anita Dark makes her proud hardcore return in this lovingly shot gangbang flick. The flick opens with an interviewer asking Anita and her boyfriend boring questions about her life and her relationship.

Things start to heat up when she says admits likes getting pounded in the ass. The camera pans down a little and we see that she's got a big butt plug in her ass. Then he asks her what's the most number of men she's ever been with at one time and she says 'two' and she starts wanking the interviewer.

The gangbang is set in the living room of some huge LA mansion. Anita's nude except for heels and a gown. Anita's body is fantastic and she poses for some softcore shots with a vibe.

Then two guys enter followed by the boyfriend. The boyfriend sits down and watches while Anita strokes the two guys' cocks. Soon she's on her knees doing a double header. The two guys start spit-roasting her when two more guys come in. They get their rods out and Anita takes them in hand without missing a beat. The guys switch around a couple of times and Anita loves straddling, sucking and stroking all of them at the same time.

### Two black guys walk in

Next two black guys walk in and Anita goes wild taking their huge dongs in her sweet little mouth. They really fuck her face good but years of porno training have relieved Anita of any nasty gag reflex. Then she straddles one of the black guys and the rest of them take turns shoving their cocks down her throat in quick succession. The whole time Anita looks at the camera like a supermodel while all kinds of balls slap against her chin.

Then the six men line up and take it in turns pounding her ass just like she wanted. There are also lots of nice shots of Anita and her boyfriend having lovey dovey talk while she licks his balls and gets her ass stretched out.

Finally Anita lies down on a coffee table and everyone unloads on her. For anyone interested in seeing one of the supermodels of porn get totally butt fucked and splooged this is the skinflick for you.■



## A VERY HUNG ENGAGEMENT

Vivis Productions 120 mins

Brea Bennet, 4 guys

\*\*\*\*

Brea Bennett continues her scorching hardcore career with this stylish 'couples' epic from Vivis Productions. Brea is a former softcore model recently signed to do a number of boy-girl features. This is the second and by far the hottest hardcore movie she's been in and it's shot in soft focus which makes the whole thing look like a glamor mag.

The vid opens with Brea making out naked with a very very well hung dude. I don't know where they found this guy but his schlong is as big as little Brea's arm. They kiss tenderly and then she's on her knees doing her best to wrap her sweet little mouth around his pole.

She manages to get the head in but she has to spend most of the time doing him harmonica.

Eventually he jerks off onto her smiling chin (in slo mo no less) and after he cums a full gallon he gives her a ring and proposes. She says yes and cries blah blah blah but then he drops a bombshell by telling her he's been called off for a tour of duty.

Cut to the next scene when she receives a letter from Uncle Sam telling her that Mr. Big Dick disobeyed an order and was then killed in the line of duty. Brea can't believe it so she goes to a military hospital to find his commanding officer and find out what happened. The CO turns out to be a heavily bandaged man and the nurse tells her he never does anything except masturbate.

### She grants him his oral wish

Our heroine is determined to find out what happened so she closes the curtain and lifts up the sheet. She gets the injured soldier hard and she starts jerking him off. She stops after a short time and asks him to tell her what happened. He doesn't say anything so she promises she'll blow him if he tells her.

Flashback to a crappy war scene and Mr Big Dick and another soldier are refusing to go out on patrol. Then the jeep carrying them back to prison gets blown up.

Brea doesn't believe him but the guy's dying so she grants him his oral wish and he somehow manages to get the strength to splooge on her face.

Brea then visits some old dude who's some family friend. She wants to hire him to do some investigating because she can't believe Mr. Big Dick was a coward. The old guy reminisces about how he misses his wife and Brea takes the hint. They get undressed and she sucks his cock a little.

They get into a 69 and then he gets on top of her and fucks her a little. The old guy spends a lot of time sucking Brea's pert little nipples and it's kinda hot seeing her really get into some fucking finally.



To finish off, Brea gives him a Spanish massage and he jizzes her titties good.

Now we flashback to the first time Brea met Mr Big Dick. They're in the backseat of his car and she's on her knees blowing him. Then he puts her on her back and slowly pumps in the third leg. How little Brea stretches to fit we'll never know but she does and they fuck in a couple of positions until she demurely accepts his liquid love on her stomach.

Back to the present. Brea gets a call from the old guy telling her he can't help her but he looks forward to catching up with her again.

Just as she's getting off the phone there's a knock at the door. It's Mr Big Dick's buddy who was supposed to have died. She lets him in and he tells her a different story: that Mr Big Dick died pushing him from the burning jeep just as a bunch of some unknown enemy soldiers were attacking them.

### Brea does the patriotic thing

Then the soldier starts telling her some sob story about how he's had a lot of trouble adjusting back into society since coming home and how his girlfriend ran off with his brother. Brea does the patriotic thing and she takes him back to her bedroom for a proper American welcome home.

She blows him for a long time and then they fuck and Brea looks especially hot bouncing on his pole reverse cowgirl. He bones her doggy and finally he pulls out whips his rubber off and cums on her sweet ass cheeks.

Next Brea and her fiancée's buddy go to visit the unit that rescued him to see if they know what happened to Mr Big Dick. They meet two black guys and we immediately got our hopes up for some interracial DP action.

Frustratingly, it doesn't happen. Instead we flash back to the black guys finding Mr Big Dick on the other side of the jeep. He's wounded but he managed to shoot all the bad

guys before running out of ammo.

Finally they take her back to the military hospital where they find him resting in a bed (I think you can see the bandaged CO who scored a blowjob earlier in the background!). The lovers are reunited and the flick ends with her stroking his huge cock as the credits roll.

Despite all the cockteasing, especially with the two black guys, this film is scorching and highly recommended.■



## CONFESSIONS

Send your confessions to: [indecentmag@gmail.com](mailto:indecentmag@gmail.com)  
We reserve the right to edit for clarity and style.

*My hubby doesn't know but I was unfaithful to him after my bachelorette party. I was drunk and my girlfriends and I were at a bar and there was this young guy who was really cute. One thing led to another and I woke up next to this guy the next day without a stitch of clothing on. Then we did it again. A couple of times. Some of my girlfriends know.*

*I love pleasuring a man orally but my husband hates it so I have to pick up strangers and give them head. I love it when a man tells me how good a cocksucker I am and when he cums in my mouth I swallow.*

*I still have regular sex with my ex but I am engaged to be married next month.*

*I used to be a bit of a slut. I used to love having lots of sex and I always used to put out on the first date. Before I met my husband I slept with one guy and his brother (who was 18 and I was 27), then the first guy's roommate and his brother. I also slept with two of their friends, and at one stage I was having regular sex with three of that group of friends (they all knew about each other and were happy to be just fuck buddies). Then I met my husband through the first guy and I was still seeing him (as fuck buddy) when we got engaged. We've had some of these guys over for dinner and I'm like holy shit I slept with every guy in the room! Hubby hasn't got a clue!*

*My hubby's dick is really small, like 4 inches when he's hard. I am really cute and I have had much bigger in the past. Now all I can think about when I meet men is how big their cocks might be and how good they would feel inside me. Am I a bad person?*

*I am very attracted to black guys (I am white) but my husband hates them because he is racist. I sleep with other guys while my husband watches, but also on the side I pick up black guys and let them do whatever they want to me. Sex with black guys is way better.*

*I constantly fantasize about have sex with two or maybe three guys. Sometimes even more. I lie on my back and they take turns using me for their pleasure and then they cum all over me like in a porno. I have started dropping hints to my boyfriend...*

*I'm a blonde hottie and when I was a freshman in college my boyfriend and his friends wanted to play a prank on the class geek. I slipped him a note asking him to meet me under the stands at the football field for sex and when he turned up I got him to take all his clothes off and touch himself. At that time I noticed that he had a rather large cock. Then my boyfriend and his friends jumped out and took pictures of him which they posted on the internet. The poor guy was completely humiliated. I kind of felt sorry for him, and also I couldn't stop thinking about his big cock (bigger than my boyfriend's), so I met up with him later and gave him a 'sympathy' blowjob. I graduated two years ago and now I'm engaged to a different guy but I still visit my big geek cock for a mouthful of splooge every week. I can't help myself.*

*I fucked my hubby's boss to get him that promotion. I enjoyed it and I have gone back for more. Hubby doesn't know.*

*My hubby is a sugar daddy and every day I go out and pick up random guys to fuck without his knowledge. He would probably divorce me but I love sex with strangers so fuck him because he is not there.*

*My fiancée is doing a tour overseas and because he asked me to, I have sex with my neighbor who is a big black guy and send him the photos. I feel like a whore and I worry that I'll get pregnant (my fiancée doesn't want me to use a condom) but I love my fiancée.■*





# BLONDE & FRIEND

Tiffany stretched out by the pool thinking about her husband.

"The poor dear," she thought, "Working so hard all the time. I miss his cock."

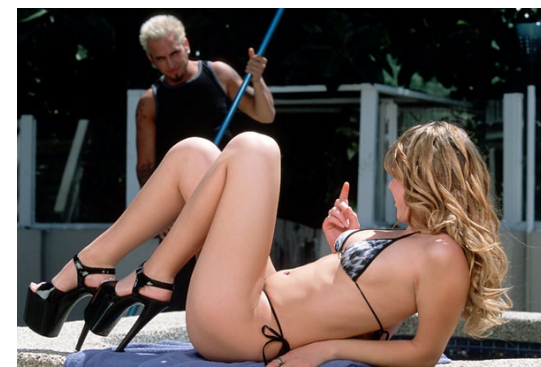
Tiffany was jolted out of her horny daydreaming by the sound of the pool boy going about his business.

Her husband had hired him just the other day, saying, "And besides, I like the idea of having someone around to keep an eye on you."

Tiffany eyed him up and down. She stretched out on her towel to show off her body to good effect.

She knew he was admiring her and she beckoned him over. She groaned as he started fondling her breasts.

She beckoned  
him over







Tiffany felt her juices flowing as the pool boy kissed her deeply.

"I wonder if this is what hubby had in mind?" she wondered.

But she soon stopped worrying when she reached down and felt the size of the bulge in the pool boy's shorts.

"Suck my cock," said the pool boy.

Tiffany wasn't used to being spoken to in this way but she quickly decided she liked it.



She liked it





She couldn't get  
enough of his cock  
in her mouth





## He was a machine

Tiffany rode the pool boy. Then he did her from behind until she came.

"My god," she gasped. "You're still hard?"

The pool boy flipped her onto her back and pumped her until she came again. Then he pushed her to her knees and started boning her from behind again.

Tiffany loved it and he was a machine.





Finally Tiffany begged the pool boy to cum all over her titties. She sucked and licked his cock hungrily. Then she whipped it out and started rubbing it between her breasts.

"Cum on me, lover," she sighed.

The pool boy groaned as he unloaded and Tiffany felt another wave of orgasm wash over her as warm sticky cum coated her chest.

"This is going to be a great summer," said Tiffany happily. "Say do you have any friends who'd like to join us next time?" ■



**Tiffany begged the pool boy to cum all over her titties**





A married slut answers your dirty sex questions  
Send your questions to: [indecentmag@gmail.com](mailto:indecentmag@gmail.com)

### A Little Worried

My lovely wife Alice is a real source of pride for me. Alice has Swedish heritage and she is a tall busty blonde with a warm and friendly personality. She's always attracted a lot of male attention and I admit I've always harbored secret fantasies about her getting it on with another man. I would really like to watch if she did.

Recently I started noticing a few things about Alice. The first thing was that I would turn on the computer to find that she had been visiting sites like hotwifeblog.com. I figured she must



have stumbled on it while surfing the net and it didn't bother me.

Then I checked the browser history and found that she had also visited a lot of chatrooms over a matter of months while I was at work. I couldn't find any of the conversations but let me tell you that they were all adult chatrooms for people into cybersex.

Next I started seeing some strange emails in our inbox. They were from people I didn't recognize with names like Jamal or D'Shawn but I didn't open them out of respect for my wife's privacy. The subjects were usually things like 're: date.'

About the same time Alice started going out to bars with her girlfriends a bit more. She would wear fantastic short skirts and skimpy tops and she would come home reeking of alcohol at all hours of the morning. Sometimes she would go out three or four nights a week.

Sometimes when she came home she would

wake me up and demand that I fuck her without the usual foreplay. I was always happy to oblige and I noticed that she was always unusually loose and wet on those occasions.

More recently we received a UPS package which I opened without thinking to reveal a huge black dildo. I gave it to Alice who blushed and told me it was "for a friend" but then I found that she had stored it under our bed with some lube and a half empty jumbo box of condoms.

### Dripping out of her pussy

Alice started receiving calls on her cellphone at odd times. We were having a romantic dinner one night when her phone rang and after she took the call she rushed off with some story about a girlfriend going through a breakup.

Before she left she went to the washroom and reapplied her lipstick.

Then finally I came home the other day and found Alice lying asleep on the living room floor. She was naked and her sexy body glistened with sweat and some other fluids that were thicker and white in color.

There was so much fluid it was dripping off her. It was in her hair and between her perky breasts and when I looked closer I could see it dripping out of her pussy and her ass.

I woke Alice up gently and she seemed a bit embarrassed. She explained that she had been moisturizing her skin and drinking marguerites and she must have fallen asleep.

So here's my question: seeing as we share our home email address, would it be wrong if I opened those strange emails in our inbox?

### In two minds, by email

**MRS:** Go ahead, mister. I'm thinking you won't find anything suspicious if you did.

**INDECENT ELECTRONICS**  
For those special moments  
in your wife's life.

Take that perfect shot of her  
getting boned by her stud  
while she gazes into your eyes.



Or listen to her moan as that big  
black cock finally penetrates  
her tender white pussy.







# PERSONALS

All correspondence to: [indecentmag@gmail.com](mailto:indecentmag@gmail.com)

**Married 27yo blonde**

**Prefer blacks**

ref m27b



**Married 30yo blonde**

**Gangbang parties**

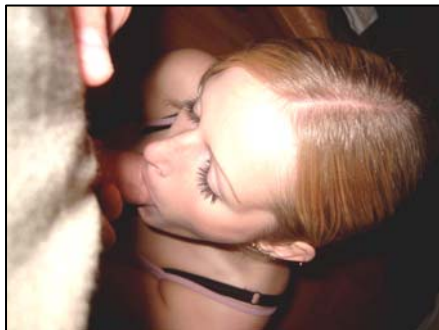
ref e29bgb



**Hungry 19yo blonde**

**French kissing, oral**

ref h19bo



**Slutty 22yo blonde**

**Loves facials**

ref s22blf



**Mature blonde hot wife**

**Cuck my hubby!**

ref m35hw



**Leggy 28yo blonde model**

**Will pose for hardcore MF or MMF scenes**

**Fiancée must be present**

ref l26bm



**29yo MILF**

**Discreet meetings**

**Blacks only**

ref 29mbo



# A NEW INDECENT IS COMING SOON

READERS' LETTERS

SLUT WIFE FANTASIES

PORNSTAR PICTORIALS

BLACKS ON WIVES

CHARLIE'S STORIES

DEAR MRS

MOVIE REVIEWS

PERSONALS

CONFESSIONS

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